

1½d.

# Daily Mirror

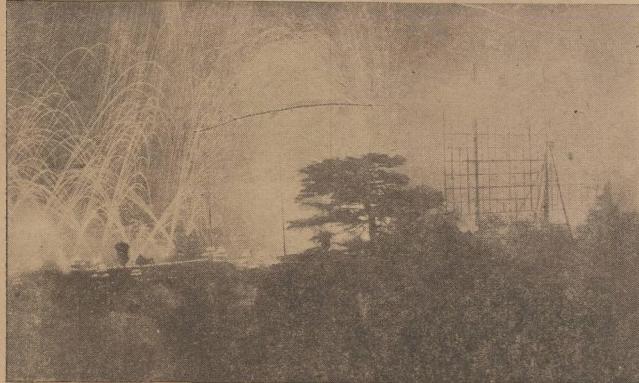
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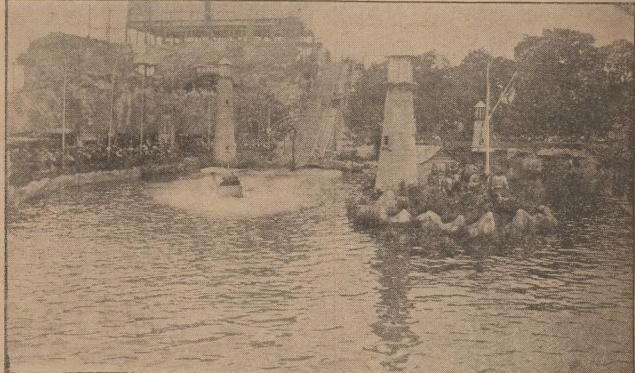
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

FREE "MIRROR" GALA DAY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE NEXT SATURDAY.



Photograph of a firework display at the Palace. "Mirror" readers will see a finer display than this on Saturday, September 24. They will be admitted to the Palace on producing a "Mirror" coupon.



The water chute at the Crystal Palace. One of the attractions which "Daily Mirror" readers will have an opportunity of enjoying next Saturday. Over this picture is a view of models of prehistoric monsters in the grounds.

## POOR DEAD GORILLA!



Chloe, the intelligent missing link at the Zoo. She died on Sunday. Since her mate, Venus, succumbed a few weeks ago, Chloe had been in poor health and spirits.

## WOMEN STRIKERS IN ACTION AT ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.



A photograph showing almost a state of war. The police have been attacked on several occasions and women badly hurt in serious battles.

## THE KING'S HOST.



Lord Burton, the head of the huge brewing firm, who is entertaining the King at Glenquoich.—(Langfier.)

## RUSSIAN TROOPS MARCH INTO MUKDEN.



Reinforcements for Kuropatkin. A photograph taken by Mr. J. H. Hare, the enterprising war correspondent of "Collier's Weekly."

## PRINCE BISMARCK II. DEAD.



The German statesman, whose principal misfortune was that he was his father's son. (Bassano.)



## PORT ARTHUR'S DEATH THROES.

Combatants Reach the Pitch of Venomous Fury.

### WHITE FLAG IGNORED.

Thrilling Narrative of a Prince Who Escaped.

### WOMEN'S HEROISM.

Ghastly scenes of savagery are described by Prince Radzivill, who has just left Port Arthur.

Admiral Wrenius, commanding the Port Arthur squadron, has begged the Tsar to hasten the departure of the Baltic fleet. He says that the crews are burning to start and fight their way through.

Fresh attacks have been made on the fortress and more Japanese troops are arriving.

General Kuropatkin reports important reconnaissances near Mukden, which entailed heavy fighting and serious Russian casualties. Both sides have been reinforced, and a general engagement is expected.

### SIEGE HORRORS.

Bodies of Unburied Troops Lie in Festering Heaps.

Appalling stories of savagery are told by Prince Radzivill, a Russian lieutenant, who has succeeded in entering and leaving Port Arthur with dispatches.

In an interview, the Prince said that the belligerents at Port Arthur had now reached an absolutely merciless pitch. Both sides are absolutely venomous in the fury of their antagonism.

He had followed the operations in the Boer war with the British, but until he had seen Port Arthur he had no idea that war could be so horrible.

### RESISTANCE TO PREVENT MASSACRE.

General Stoessel declared to the garrison that the present temper of the Japanese made resistance to the last drop of blood a necessity, as if the fortresses were entered the Japanese officers would undoubtedly be unable to restrain their men from massacre.

Horrific slaughter follows the total disregard of the white flag by both sides.

Two companies of Japanese, being at the mercy of the Russians, hoisted the white flag. The Russians paid no attention, but fired volley after volley, while the Japanese in the rear, seeing the white flag, expressed their disapproval by firing into their comrades. The two companies were annihilated, 600 men being shot down.

They fell among the decomposing bodies of the victims of previous assaults. For days afterwards wounded men were seen lifting their arms and fluttering handkerchiefs in impotent appeals for help. But the Russians were afraid to venture out.

Within a week the last arm had signalled its unregarded prayer, and the shambles where the 600 had fallen was still, but a place of horror.

In the midst of the heaps of dead a Russian and a Japanese lay locked in a death embrace, the Japanese with his teeth sunk in the Russian's throat, while two of the Russian's fingers were buried in the eye-sockets of his foe.

### MADAME STOESSEL'S HEROISM.

The garrison consider Madame Stoessel their guardian angel. She takes the lead in the Red Cross work, and is in almost constant attendance at the hospital, caring for the wounded. She also finds time to aid the orphans and widows and superintend the making of bandages.

Prince Radzivill says there is abundance of ammunition, and plenty of preserved food.

General Stoessel inspires the confidence of his garrison, and he is cheered on parade.

One company, which occupied a perilous outpost, finding the position untenable sent word to General Stoessel: "We are unable to hold the position." "But you can die," the General replied. And so they died.

### FIGHTING WITH HIS FISTS.

Lieutenant Petroff was surrounded by Japanese and fought successfully until his sword was broken. He then used his fists, but Japanese bayonets quickly put an end to his resistance. Before his sword broke he put eight Japanese hors de combat, meanwhile receiving wounds all over his body.

On September 14 more than two thousand dead Japanese were discovered between Forts 2 and 2, the stench having attracted an investigation. The Russians admit their inability to explain what fire caused the slaughter.—Reuter's Special Service.

A telegram from Madrid says that a supposed British vessel has been fired at and seized by a Russian cruiser off Cape Santa Maria.

## MAGIC WALKER IN MID-AIR.

Blondin's Great Rival Will Eclipse All Records on the "Daily Mirror" Gala Day.

To obtain something for nothing is a common, but seldom realised, ambition.

Nevertheless, on Saturday next the *Daily Mirror* will make a free gift to all its readers of a colossal "something," which represents an expenditure of capital only rendered possible by the enormously increased popularity of this journal.

Cut out from the *Daily Mirror* of Saturday next a coupon to be issued on that day.

Present the slip of paper at any entrance to the Crystal Palace, and—presuming you go in the morning—you will be provided with from ten to twelve hours of continuous amusement. Not the merry-go-round-shooting-gallery type of amusement, but an unceasing round of important record-breaking events, any one of which would make a "sensation" at an ordinary entertainment.

There is no limitation respecting the number of relatives or friends whom you take to the Crystal Palace on Saturday next. Hand in the corresponding number of coupons; that is all.

For the insignificant sum of one halfpenny each

bouling hills looked on in helpless, breathless anxiety.

Happily, however, the man was strapped to M. Orion's shoulders, and, although he slipped a little, he was saved from falling.

The dead weight of the unconscious man rendered it necessary for M. Orion to complete the walk in a contorted position, his hands being on a level with the wire.

When M. Blondin performed his historic feat at Niagara the wire was suspended at a height of 150ft.; the space below M. Orion on his trying journey in the Alps was no less than 750ft.

But the clever and plucky equilibrist is not satisfied with this achievement.

"I am prepared" he said last evening, "to ride a bicycle across a rope stretched from Dover to Calais. I have long entertained the idea, and if any person or syndicate would furnish the necessary appliances I would undertake to accomplish the task."

M. Orion invites any stranger to ride on his back across the wire. Applicants for this distinction

### BOYCOTTED KING.

Powers Ignore Servian Monarch's Coronation.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BELGRADE, Monday Night.—Though the streets of the Servian capital are decorated for the coronation of King Peter on Wednesday, no sign of festivity is noticeable.

Only Germany, Austria, Italy, and Roumania are sending special messages of congratulation, all the other Powers who have consented to take part in the coronation being merely represented by their resident Ministers in a formal manner.

Another thing which casts a gloom over the city is the fact that no foreign Prince or military officer, not even a Turkish pasha, will be seen at the ceremony.

England and Holland, who withdrew their representatives after the murder of the late King and Queen, will ignore the ceremony.

The Prince of Montenegro has arrived, but he is the father-in-law of King Peter, and Montenegro is not one of the Great Powers.

Now, for the first time perhaps, the full consequences of the abominable crime of June, 1903, are being realised. Only to that can be ascribed Europe's general attitude of complete indifference to the coronation of the ill-fated Alexander's successor.

### ITALY IN TURMOIL.

Children Stop Trams by Lying on the Rails.

Latest advices point to the danger of Italy being involved in a universal strike as being over.

A painful incident is reported by Reuter from Genoa. Detectives had arrested a known anarchist, who had sought to stop the carriage of General Escard. In an attempt at rescue one of the detectives was struck on the head, and immediately drew his revolver and shot his assailant dead.

At Pontevedra an attempt was made to blow up the post office, and a tram was stopped by children lying down in front of the rails.

Fierce fights occurred between the strikers and police, one workman being killed and many injured. Cavalry were called out at Milan to prevent the strikers placing stones on the steam tram rails and to guard the streets, which at night were in darkness.

### GIRL'S SIX MURDERS.

Terrible List of Crimes Confessed at Seventeen.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Monday.—A girl named Jeanne Bouaud, seventeen years of age, has just made a terrible confession at Saint Yrieix.

She was accused of trying to drown two little children by throwing them into a well at Chatain. To this crime she confessed, and also stated that it was she who had thrown into the same well the other little children who were found dead in it.

She also confessed to having killed the little sister of the two children, whose murder she had attempted by choking it with a potato.

A little sister of Jeanne Bouaud died a few weeks ago. Jeanne Bouaud now confesses that she poisoned her with petroleum.

Yesterday the desperate girl managed to escape from the prison and was not re-arrested for some time.

### PACIFYING THE RIOTERS.

There is hope that the riotous disturbances at Ashton-under-Lyne arising out of the strike at Curzon Mill will soon be things of the past.

The mayor has addressed a letter to the secretaries of the Operatives' Amalgamation and the Masters' Federation, calling a conciliation conference to take place to-morrow. His appeal for peace has undoubtedly quietened the rowdy element, and the further imposition of heavy fines has acted as a deterrent to the stone-throwers.

The strike, however, is still in progress, and in consequence the forty women imported from Oldham were last night again chased through the streets to Stalybridge railway station.

The provisioning of the male operatives besieged in the mill is conducted from Manchester, the food being brought in a carrier's van.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Strong easterly winds; fine in the east and north, becoming unsettled in the south-west; cool.

Lighting-up time: 7.30 p.m.

Sea passages will be rather rough in the south and east, moderate in the west.

Fine weather is expected on Saturday next, when "Daily Mirror" readers get free admission to the Crystal Palace.

a married man will be able to afford his wife and family a memorable day's outing. The stupendous programme is of such a diversified character that it will appeal to all.

During the past few days hints have appeared in the *Daily Mirror* and other journals of a startling mid-air performance that will be essayed at the Crystal Palace on Saturday next.

The arrangements for this spectacle having now been completed, it is possible to furnish fuller details.

Between two mammoth Eiffel Tower-like structures which are being erected on the Palace terrace a cable wire will be suspended at a great altitude.

Across the wire M. Theo. Orion the world-famous funambulist, who has been trained by Blondin, will ride a bicycle, carry a man on his back, stand on his head while blindfolded, give a firework display, and perform other evolutions of a novel and surprising character.

### BEATING THE NIAGARA RECORD.

A quaint and laughable feature of this mid-air performance will be after the manner of the notorious "Weary Willie." That discreditable person wakes up, to realise that he has nothing more substantial to stand upon than a slender wire swaying in mid-air!

M. Orion is a fearless performer. Once in the Savoy Alps he bore a man on his shoulders across a slim wire stretched over a yawning gulf, 350ft. wide and 750ft. deep.

When the middle of the chasm was reached M. Orion's companion chanced to look down. The spectacle so affrighted him that he fainted. The thousands of spectators who swarmed the neigh-

bouring hills looked on in helpless, breathless anxiety.

Happily, however, the man was strapped to M. Orion's shoulders, and, although he slipped a little, he was saved from falling.

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# MR. BALFOUR TO THE RESCUE.

Quits His Golf to Save  
Drowning Boys.

## LAUNCHES A BOAT.

Many good golf stories have been told from time to time of Mr. Balfour, but none better than the story of how he headed a party of golfers in rescuing three little boys who were being carried out to sea in a boat near the village of Kilspindie, in Perthshire.

The Prime Minister was in the enjoyment of a golfing holiday as the guest of Earl Wemyss, and in the cool of Monday evening he and Mr. Alfred Lyttelton, Mr. Evan Charteris, and Mr. Adolphus Liddell played a "foursome."

While they went round the links a party of ladies and gentlemen sat in the verandah of the golf-house, waiting to hear the results of the match. They were startled by the shrill cries of young occupants of a boat, which they could plainly see in trouble some distance from the shore.

### Boat Foundering.

A man ran up to the club-house saying the boat was filling with water and could not long float. There was naturally great excitement and anxious inquiries for a rescue boat.

One of the ladies of the party ran off at once for Mr. Balfour and the other members of the foursome.

Leaving their "Haskell's" where they lay, and placing their clubs to mark the spots, the golfers ran to the aid of the boat in distress, Mr. Balfour making the pace, bareheaded (as he invariably does) and throwing off his coat as he went.

All hands were quickly turned to the launching of an old fishing-boat that lay high up on the shore. The Prime Minister and his friends waded knee-deep into the sea, and by their united efforts got the heavy craft afloat.

Meanwhile, the boys were frantically baling the water out of their foundering boat, fearing their rescuers should not reach them in time.

### At the Helm.

But they did. Mr. Balfour, having had some considerable experience in steering the Ship of State through stormy seas, soon had that fishing cobble alongside the sinking boat and got the boys inside and safely back to the land.

The Premier spoke kindly to the boys. Saying they had been very brave and patient, he told them never to go to sea any more by themselves till they were a little older.

The villagers of Kilspindie are to-day blessing the name of Mr. Balfour, especially the parents of the boys. Had there been a by-election in progress it must have been a walk-over for the Conservative candidate.

Kilspindie is the place where William Wallace spent his youth, and the villagers have in consequence inherited a great faculty for appreciating incidents that stir the blood.

They will, for a time at least, bracket the name of Wallace with that of the other great Scotsman at the head of his Majesty's Government.

## DANGER IN CLUBLAND.

Palaces of Pall-Mall in a Shaky Financial State.

Many London clubs are in a shaky condition, and a crash is expected in some of them.

The large political organisations are fairly safe, though they have suffered in their revenue of late years, but some of the social clubs are in rather a parlous financial state.

The cause of their embarrassment, according to the London correspondent of the "East Anglian Daily Times," is the new rule of life, which is to leave town on Friday until the following Monday or Tuesday.

As a further prelude to disaster, there is everywhere to be noted a fall in the roll of membership. Generous old members of some clubs are in the habit of giving large donations every year, just in order to keep the establishment together.

The collapse of one club would be a signal for a wave of contagious liquidation.

## THE KING'S SHOOTING TOUR.

The King left Balmoral yesterday morning for Glenquoich, where he will be entertained by Lord and Lady Burton.

Glenquoich is probably the best deer forest in the Highlands, and yields an average of 120 stags every season.

## CROSSING THE ATLANTIC TO VOTE.

NEW YORK, Monday.—Mr. Russell, who holds one of the Rhodes scholarships at Cambridge, will return to Oyster Bay a few days before the election in November solely for the purpose of voting for Mr. Roosevelt, and will return to England immediately afterwards.—Laffan.

## LAKE UNDER THE FLOOR.

Dining-room Disappears Into the Abyss.

A suite of dining-room furniture has made an alarming disappearance in the night from a Birmingham villa.

The family of Mr. R. H. Matthews, residing at Brierley Hill, were awakened by the house trembling violently, as though in the grip of a small earthquake.

The plaster on the walls and ceilings cracked and fell, the verandah door left its hinges, and one of the windows lay in splinters on the street.

But worse than all this, it was found that the dining-room floor had collapsed, carrying the furniture with it into a yawning pit-shaft lurking under the foundations.

Tables, chairs, ornaments, and even pictures were precipitated into the abyss, one hundred yards in depth, where they could be dimly described floating in water.

The only thing that stood its ground was a grandfather's clock that had stopped short at 2.45 a.m., a silent witness to the precise moment of the subsidence.

The clock leaned forward with a thunder-stricken expression on its face, as though wondering whose turn it would be next, and mutely appealing to be spared another such a night.

When the house was built three years ago it was understood that the old pit-shaft had been filled up. But there is plenty of room in it yet.

## THREE FISHER LADS DROWNED.

Pay the Penalty for a Foolhardy Exploit.

Yesterday morning the remains of a shattered rowing boat were found on Elbury Sands, telling a sad story of the drowning of three Devonshire fisher lads, two of whom were named Memory and Maclean, the third being a stranger.

The evening before they rowed across from Brixham to Torquay, bringing with them two other lads, whom they landed.

In spite of repeated warnings, owing to the high seas that were running, the three youths set out again for Brixham in the darkness. At ten o'clock the coastguard saw their boat in distress.

That was the last seen or heard of the unfortunate three fisher lads, until their broken craft was found on Elbury Sands.

## NO "LANCASHIRE, U.S.A."

Cotton Spinners Laugh at the Suggestion of Emigrating.

The proposal to transfer the Lancashire cotton industry to the United States only excited scornful comment on the Manchester Exchange yesterday.

The chief men of the spinning and weaving world characterised it as absurd.

"It is an invitation to Lancashire to commit suicide," said a prominent Oldham spinner, "nobody outside an asylum regards it seriously. At the present time the cotton industry is expanding, and not contracting, and the great manufacturing firms have sufficient orders to keep their machinery running at its fullest capacity for the next six months. After long depression, prospects are more rosy than for years past."

The American contention that the English dominions cannot grow cotton equal to that imported from the Southern States is described as entirely false.

## CANADA AND CHAMBERLAIN.

Canada is very persistent about having a visit from Mr. Chamberlain.

A professor of Montreal, in his passage through London yesterday, said:

"If he would go over and make two speeches—one in Montreal and the other at Toronto—he would meet with such a reception as would be only second to that of royalty itself."

"Whatever politicians may say, the Canadian people are whole-hearted fair-traders, and a visit from Mr. Chamberlain would create an Imperial movement which nothing could stop."

## ILLITERATE VOTERS IN KENSINGTON.

Thirty per cent. of the claims to votes in Kensington are signed "by authority," and the Liberal agent at the revision court yesterday suggested that the voters could not write.

The Conservative agent said that a wife could sign without the knowledge of her husband, and a canvasser remarked that in a case where this happened the man had not been on good terms with his wife since.

There is every prospect of the dispute in the Scotch coal trade being amicably settled.

The whole of the clerical staff of the Great Central Railway is to be transferred from Manchester to the Marylebone terminus.

## MOTOR-CAR ELOPEMENT.

Love Story Ends in a Police Court Charge.

The story of a motor-car elopement was told at the West London Police Court yesterday. John Mara, an engineer, was charged with stealing a car valued at £100.

Dr. Dixon, of Teddington, stated that he was the owner of the car, which he took to Mara's shop at Shepherd's Bush to have some repairs effected.

When the doctor called for his car, however, he found that Mara had used it to enable him to escape with a young lady to Ipswich.

When the prisoner was arrested, he said: "I did not mean to steal it. I only had it for a fortnight." He was committed for trial.

Considerable sensation has been created at Lutterworth, in Leicestershire, by the elopement of a young married man with a woman who is the mother of nineteen children.

The fugitives were seen to leave the railway station together, and as the woman is said to have taken with her a watch and other articles belonging to her husband, the matter has been put into the hands of the police.

## MAN AS "VENUS."

Fortune-Teller's Identity Surprises the Police.

To their great surprise, the Sunderland police, when they arrested Mme. Venus for fortune-telling, found that the bearer of the title was a man.

Mme. Venus was really Albert Charles Edward Norman Green, a full-bearded man, though rather small in stature.

Green, who advertised in newspapers to tell fortunes for a shilling, said that there really was a Mme. Venus, but that she decamped when the police got on her track.

A previous conviction at Grimsby being proved against him, Green was fined £10 and costs.

## SPORTING PEER'S DEATH.

Lord Hastings Passes Away in His Forty-Eighth Year.

By the death of Lord Hastings, at Melton Constable, in his forty-eighth year, a well-known figure passes from the world of sport.

His most notable successes were in 1885, when he won the Derby and the St. Leger with Melton.

It was by an extraordinary stroke of luck that the late peer acquired his title. As the younger son of a younger son his prospects were very remote.

But a series of deaths paved the way for him, and at the early age of seventeen he became Lord Hastings, with £50,000 a year, mainly derived from collieries.

His son Albert Edward Delaval, a lieutenant in the 7th Hussars, succeeds to the title.

Since February, 1900, Lord Hastings had suffered from an aneurism, and he took many yachting cruises to support his failing health.

## BABES OF BEAUTY.

Candidates Entering by Every Post for the "Mirror" Competition.

There is no scarcity of pretty children in this generation of little English boys and girls.

Parents and guardians are filling the *Mirror* post-bag with beautiful pictures of entrants for our baby competition.

It has suddenly become a real pleasure to open letters, so many contain these tiny visions of loveliness.

Today again we publish a number of baby faces, and it will be seen at a glance that the children are not merely beautiful in the eyes of their fond parents. They are real beauties.

Adults who forward the faces of little candidates should not omit to write their names and addresses on the backs of the photographs.

For the prettiest girl under seven there is a prize of five guineas, and the same for the prettiest boy.

## ROUND-THE-WORLD WALKER.

Laurent Gustave, a young French sailor, who is walking round the world for a wager of £200, has arrived in London.

He has been on the road since June 7, 1902, and has till December, 1907, to complete his task.

Recently, at a Russian frontier station, he was arrested as a Japanese spy, because the officials were suspicious of his Japanese photos and papers. But he was released through the intercession of the French Consul.

## TROOPS AS FIREFMEN.

HALIFAX (N.S.), Monday.—Another great conflagration this morning swept a portion of the front here, destroying a steamship warehouse and other business premises. Troops were ordered out to assist the firemen.

The losses are estimated at £40,000.—Reuter.

## TRAINING A PRINCE.

How Italy's Little Heir Will Be Educated.

## SPARTAN SEVERITY.

While the infant heir to the throne of Italy, Humbert, Prince of Piedmont, lies unlitigating in his nurse's arms wise men of Italy are making special arrangements to have him trained in the way he should go along the royal road of learning.

When the precious babe has been brought from Ronciglio to Rome he will be christened with all the pomp of royalty and Roman Catholicism.

Thereafter his education will be designed in detail in advance. He will be brought up on what is called in Italy the "English system."

This "system" is the one on which the King of Italy himself was reared. Born a rickety little weakling, his parents despaired for his very life, and with it for the future of their kingdom.

Italy, of all countries, demanded a ruler of quite exceptional quality. In addition to other things he must be a fighter; not a fighter in the old "hand-to-hand" sense, but a man whose military instinct would consolidate the power won by the exceptionally warlike house from which he sprang.

### A Military Tutor.

Like his royal father before him, the little Prince of Piedmont will be subjected to a semi-military education. He will be placed at a very early age under a military tutor, a man of exceptional force of character, to whom the fullest powers may be safely given.

Every morning in his boyhood the little Prince will be awakened at six o'clock, having slept in a room in which there was no fire even in mid-winter.

From his warm bed to his cold bath he must go without delay. Breakfasting at seven o'clock, his lessons will begin half an hour later.

These lessons will be specially selected, not so much for the young Prince's edification as to eradicate any latent laziness in the royal constitution. The greater his distaste for a subject the more will diligence be insisted upon.

After a spell of study he will take hard lessons in horsemanship, whether it is hot, cold, raining, or snowing.

The present King often returns from these riding lessons in soaking habit, and the cold so contracted are left to cure themselves, without his scheme of life being modified in the least degree.

### Lessons Before Everything.

It is a saying about the Italian Court that a king must not fear a cold.

Concurrently with this physical hardening the young prince will receive an almost encyclopedic education. Nothing must be allowed to interfere with his lessons except with the acquiescence of his autocratic tutor.

With a view of developing his conversational powers the royal pupil will be encouraged to talk to chairs and pictures representing the high Court officials with whom he must hold conference later in life.

The Queen, bred in the comparative simplicity of the small Court of Montenegro, is an enthusiastic adherent to this spartan system of education.

No doubt in her hands it will lose some of its most startling rigours, but its object will remain the same—to make her son a king alike in name and nature, a ruler born and bred.

## UNPOPULAR AMERICAN METHODS.

There is likely to be serious trouble in the engineering and shipbuilding trades over the introduction of the American premium bonus system.

After an inquiry extending over several months the Engineering and Shipbuilding Trades Federation, composed of twenty-four different trade unions, has issued a report totally condemning the system as "uneven in operation and harsh and unjust in its application, creating jealousy and ill-feeling in the workshops." It has been the cause of more discharges than any strike in the history of the engineering trade.

## TROWELS TO PAY THE RATE.

When the Paddington overseers called at Dr. Clifford's residence yesterday to demand payment of the education rate, Mrs. Clifford had a number of articles prepared, including four silver trowels, received by the doctor at stone-laying functions. Two of these were taken, and will shortly be offered for sale.

## LOVE THAT KILLED.

George Planet Aston, a young man living at Tipton, Staffordshire, had been greatly depressed by his former sweetheart's engagement to marry another man.

After the ceremony he watched the newly-married couple pass his house on their return from church, and then went in and hanged himself.

October 6 will probably be polling-day in Thanet. There is every prospect of a keen fight.

## NEW HOOLEY CHARGE.

Accused Financier Bronzed and Healthy-looking.

## A MYSTERIOUS DINNER.

After a two months' holiday, the benefits of which were apparent on his bronzed face, Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley reappeared in the dock at Bow-street yesterday. And with him reappeared Mr. Henry John Lawson, his partner in the charge of having defrauded Mr. Alfred John Paine, of the Windsors Castle Hotel, Victoria, of £24,000.

Mr. Lawson looked even better for his change than did Mr. Hooley. How much they both must have needed their "Long Vacation" is best gauged by the fact that when the Court reassembled nobody could remember how many times Mr. Hooley and Mr. Lawson had sat together in the dock before. Such had been the number of their remands.

But it was not to allow Mr. Hooley and Mr. Lawson to go to the seaside to try to bring to par their figure-jaded brains that the case had been adjourned so long. It was in order to give the prosecution time to frame fresh charges.

Mr. Muir, the leader of the prosecution, also looked recuperated. What had he been able to evolve on mountain-tops or moors, or wherever he had been taking his leisure?

### Counsel's Achievement.

The answer to this question, which Mr. Muir proceeded to give, proved highly creditable to Mr. Muir and the place where he recuperated. He was able to make a statement an hour long, with thousands and thousands of pounds and thousands and thousands of shares in it. It was all about the Electric Construction Company, which had been quoted so often at previous remands in connection with its promoter, Mr. Lawson.

Mr. Muir had, during his holiday, made some highly complicated and interesting financial discoveries about this company, which discoveries his statement was directed to show were not to the credit of Mr. Lawson, and indirectly not to the credit of Mr. Hooley.

As a result of these discoveries he skilfully formulated the fresh charges, in which the formidable formula, "Section eighty-four of the Larceny Act of 1861," from time to time occurred.

And, what was even more indicative of the renewed energy of Mr. Muir, he dropped hints that his energy was not at an end, and that he might find it necessary for technical reasons to go on formulating charges during future remands.

### Additional Allegations.

The unadorned gist of the charges that he indicated yesterday was that Mr. Lawson had circulated false reports about the Construction Company, and had also appropriated to his own use 25,000 preference shares of the company. Among the false statements that Mr. Muir said Mr. Lawson had made were:

(a) That a certain dinner to friends and admirers of the company was a meeting of shareholders.

(b) That a 12 per cent. dividend had been declared.

(c) That the company had £100,000 "free cash" at its back.

At the end of the day's proceedings came another remand.

## DUEL IN A LONDON STREET.

Italians Fight in Tottenham Court-road with Dagger and Cavalry Sword.

A strange duel between two Italians was fought in Tottenham Court-road yesterday afternoon.

Out of Tudor-place ran a terrorified-looking foreigner flourishing a cavalry sword and followed closely by another man with a dagger.

The fugitive was soon caught, and the man with the dagger made a lunge at him, cutting his cheek, the first man making a very feeble attempt to use his clumsy weapon.

In a few moments the duelists were surrounded by their women friends, and in the excitement of the moment the assailant escaped.

## THRIFTLESS COUNTY COUNCIL.

Fining the L.B. and S.C. Railway Company for having allowed a locomotive to cause a smoke nuisance, Mr. Sheil, the Westminster magistrate, asked the prosecuting solicitor why the London County Council did not take similar action against the owners of river tugs. The reply was that the Thames Conservancy Board controlled the river.

Mr. Sheil: The Council are not very slow in spending the ratepayers' money, and they might take legal opinion on the point. Saving money is not their characteristic, at any rate.

After acting as vacation Judge during the first half of the "long," Mr. Justice Bigham has left London for Siena, Italy, where he will remain until the courts reopen.

## SISTERLY "LOVE."

Mr. Plowden's Amusing Dicta to Fair Applicants.

A series of applications at Marylebone Police Court yesterday provided amusing proof of Mr. Plowden's resourcefulness in dealing with the fair sex.

A woman complained that another woman had threatened to murder her.

Mr. Plowden: What is she to you?

The Applicant: Sister.

Mr. Plowden: Oh, I don't think she will kill you. It is so rare for a woman to kill her own sister.

The next applicant, whose face was badly scratched, said she, too, wanted a summons against a sister for assault.

Mr. Plowden: Ah! that looks far more like the work of a sister. You must take a summons against that sister.

Mr. Plowden: Go and try.

A woman, who had been fined for keeping three dogs without licences, asked the magistrate to grant her time in which to pay, but admitted that she still had the dogs. The magistrate asked why she had not sold them.

"I will let you have one, your worship, if you like," she responded with a smile. "They are very nice dogs."

Mr. Plowden: You must not try to corrupt the fountains of justice.

## BURGLARS AT A CATHEDRAL.

Daring Attempt to Steal Sacred Vessels of Pure Gold.

Gross sacrilege has been committed at the Roman Catholic Cathedral in St. George's-road, South London.

The cathedral was broken into in the early hours of Sunday morning. In addition to stealing the contents of five offertory boxes, the thieves made an attempt to secure the contents of the tabernacle. By the use of heavy tools they removed its massive covering of wrought brass, but then found them selves confronted unexpectedly with a strong iron safe, and were compelled eventually to relinquish the attempt to break it open. They were presumably aware that it contained the ciborium and the monstrance, vessels of pure gold and of great value.

Much beautiful metal work and drapery, as well as the marble top of the altar, received severe damage, and the burglars wrecked a beautiful stained-glass window in the Lady Chapel in making their entrance.

## GAMBLER SELLS MOTHER'S HOME.

Son's Heartless Expedient To Pay Betting Debts.

After keeping her worthless son for months, the patience of a poor widowed charwoman, named Kennett, was exhausted when her home was sold up to pay the man's betting debts.

The mother sent for the police, who, on their arrival, found George Kennett strongly barricaded in one of the rooms.

When called upon to come out he shouted, "The first man who enters will be a dead one." He was eventually secured after a severe struggle and taken to the station.

Yesterday, at Marylebone, Mr. Plowden allowed the charge of theft to be withdrawn, but for the assault on the police inflicted a fine of 4s.

## AMBUSH OF HOOLIGANS.

Mrs. Barbara Hamond was proceeding home near Vauxhall Bridge on Saturday night when she was suddenly struck from behind by a man and dragged down a street.

Her assailant gave a whistle and five men joined him, one of them riling her purse. At the approach of the police the gang made off.

The police have arrested a man named John Miller, who was remanded at Westminster yesterday.

## BLACK EYE FOR PEACEMAKER.

The man, Evan Edwards, who while drunk approached a troupe of minstrels at Llangothen brandishing a pistol, was yesterday sent to prison for three months.

One of the minstrels, who attempted to quieten Edwards as the audience were getting nervous, said he got a black eye for his trouble.

## PRISONER'S LONGED-FOR KISS.

Remanded at Lambeth on a charge of attempting to strangle his wife, yesterday Thomas Peirson, a Brixton laundryman, declared from the dock, "I should have liked to have kissed the little ones an' then I shouldn't have troubled a bit."

Yesterday morning Charles Ferris, aged sixty-three, of Charlton, dropped dead at Erith railway station.

## BATTLE OF THE GHETTO.

2,000 Fasting Jews Engaged in a Free Fight.

Serious disturbances marked the celebration of the great Jewish fast, the "Yom Kippur," or the "Day of Repentance," in the East End.

For some time the scene in the neighbourhood of Princelet-street, Spitalfields Market, was one almost unprecedented.

The cause of the riot is not exactly known, but it is believed that it was the outcome of a religious dispute.

However, a free fight was soon in progress, and in an incredibly short time a crowd, mostly Jews, numbering from 1,500 to 2,000, was engaged in a battle royal.

Several persons were injured and carried away on ambulances, and it was not until a large force of police had arrived that peace was restored.

The "Yom Kippur" is the most solemn of all holy days. It is the tenth and last of the days of penitence of the Jewish creed.

On it strict Jew, and many others strict at other observances, abstain from eating and drinking for twenty-four hours.

Very little sign of the Fast is to be seen in the East End, however, except in the closing of all places of business owned by strict Jews. Some of the very poorest solved the problem of doing without food by stopping in bed all day.

## AUCTIONEER ON A WALL.

Intoxicated Man's Remarkable Exploit at a Railway Terminus.

A constable patrolling Sun-street passage, which runs alongside Liverpool-street Station, captured Samuel Craven, an auctioneer, of Charter-street, New Kent-road, climbing over the wall from the metals late on Saturday night. Craven, who was very drunk, and made—according to the policeman's account—a rambling statement to the effect that he did not wish to face the officials as he had not got the proper tickets, was charged at the Guildhall yesterday.

The Alderman was informed that the climb must have been an exceedingly dangerous one, for the man must have crossed six sets of rails, made his way up the ladder of a signal post, and reached over to the spiked top wall, which he successfully climbed. The wall was 30ft. from the rails at a very dangerous point.

Craven denied the attempt to defraud, and was fined 10s. for being drunk.

## MISS ANNETT.

Married Footman's Flirtation Leads to a Charge of Theft.

Under the impression that he was a single man, Mary Barrett, servant at a lodging-house in Paddington, allowed a young footman named Davis to call upon her.

On one occasion he assisted her in her duties, but next morning some articles of gold and silver of the value of £3 were missing from the pantry.

When Davis called again a detective was waiting for him, and he was arrested. Police inquiries showed that Davis was married only a few months ago, and the missing articles were found at his home.

At Marylebone Police Court yesterday Davis was remanded in custody.

## LOST LADY RETURNS HOME.

Mrs. Gertrude Stiff, who was lost in London for days, has now returned to her home in Walthamstow Bridge-road.

She explains that she was greatly distressed by untrue statements made against her at Bow-street Police Court by a man who had robbed her.

The prisoner having said that she had been going about drinking with him, Mrs. Stiff felt ashamed to meet her husband. She had wandered about the streets too unhappy to go home.

## EVIDENCE OF THE INEXPERIENCED.

At an inquest at Westminster a jurymen wanted to know why Dr. Freyberger, the L.C.C. pathologist, had been dragged into the case.

Mr. John Trotbeck said it was because he did not choose to accept the evidence, perhaps, of an extremely inexperienced house surgeon who had just qualified.

## IN THE AGE OF MOTOR-CARS.

In fining a Wandsworth porter for drunkenness while having the care of a young child, the Westminster magistrate observed, "It is a wonder the pair of you were not killed in these motor-car days."

There is no sign of yielding on either side in the dispute between the Imperial Tobacco Company and the cigar makers in their employ.

## "JOAN OF SUNBURY."

Daughter of a Councillor Uproots a Fence.

## LEADS RIGHT-OF-WAY BATTLE

The rival forces waged the Gilbertian battle of Sunbury throughout yesterday with unabated vigour.

Neither side wavered. The martial ardour of the invaders, indeed, was fired anew by the spirited example of Miss Annett, their "Joan of Arc."

Miss Annett's father and his brother district constable Mr. Stroud are the generals of the attacking force. It was last Thursday that they took of diplomatic relations with Mr. Clark, and armed with the decree of their council, launched an invading force of seven lusty British workmen against a plot of riverside ground some fifteen feet by fifty.

Mr. Clark is to be convinced that a right of way exists over this plot of ground, which he claims was leased to him when he took over an adjacent boat-house. For four days he and his army have vigorously resisted the attack, and have replaced the boundary fence as often as it has been rooted up by the enemy.

Not a word has been spoken by the armies of either side. Even when there came a tug of war over a piece of fence grim silence reigned.

### Miss Annett Militant.

Yesterday afternoon the fence was once again in position. The young shirt-sleeved lieutenant who erected it winked slowly at the two constables posted near by. They, in their turn, regarded the small insignificant, three feet of railing with becoming official gravity.

Not so Miss Annett, who is now famous as Sunbury's Joan of Arc. "What?" she exclaimed, "have they dared to put it up again? My father is away to-day—but I myself," she added, a desparate resolve flashing in her violet eyes, "will pull it down."

She walked with quick, energetic steps down the street, hairless, and her brown hair escaping unnoticed from her hair-net in the excitement of the moment. She approached the battlefield.

"Good afternoon, miss," respectfully remarked a constable. Miss Annett seized the fence firmly.

"Oh, the wretches," she cried, "they've covered it with tar. I don't care. I can get it off with butter." She gave a fierce pull, and the small fence was in her arms. "There," she cried exultantly, and threw it to the ground.

### "I Did It."

The smiling lieutenant of General Clark gently raised it and carefully put it in position again. "I don't care," said Miss Annett, "I did it."

The bloodless fight was continued through the evening, and after the last assault the fence was allowed to remain upon the ground—for the night only."

## BOY THIEVES.

Lad's Trip to Yarmouth on the Proceeds of a Theft.

The escapade of a fifteen-year-old boy named Alfred Simmonds was related to the Clerkenwell magistrate yesterday.

Simmonds, who left school quite recently, stole £5. 7s. from his employers at Islington. He was entrusted with cash to get postal orders, but went off instead to Yarmouth with another youth, eventually presenting himself to the police at Norwich and stating that he had lost his rail-way ticket.

Mr. Bros bound Simmonds over to come up for judgment if called upon.

At West Ham George Wilson, a schoolboy, aged eleven, was ordered six strokes of the birch rod for stealing a shillingsworth of coal. He was seen with two other lads carting the coal away from a yard and was caught by a policeman. He told the magistrate that he had intended to sell the coal for twopence.

Mrs. Hill, the wife of a tradesman who was found dead in his bedroom at Brighton apparently from the effects of gas poisoning, died yesterday in hospital.

"For the Blood is the Life!"  
**Clarke's Blood Mixture**  
THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER.  
It is warranted to cleanse the Blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising.  
For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Blackheads, Pimplies and Sores of all kinds, Its effects are marvellous. Thousands of Testimonials of wonderful cures from all parts of the world. Sold by Chemists everywhere.

# PITHY PARAGRAPHS FROM EVERYWHERE.

Orders have been issued to stop recruiting for the Royal Horse Guards, now at Windsor.

Inquiries show that fifty tons of butterscotch were sold at Doncaster during the race week.

Owing to a cartridge being amongst the coal put on fire Mrs. Clibbon, a wardrobe dealer, of Strood, Kent, was shot yesterday.

Three children, aged between twelve and thirteen, were refused a licence by Mr. d'Eyncourt to perform at the Hackney Empire as they looked "seedy."

For enlisting when starving and in want of a shilling, and denying he had been in the Army before, a man was sentenced to a month's imprisonment at Brentford.

## WALKING THROUGH AIR.

Between two mammoth towers the Great Orion will perform unrivalled feats in mid-air at the Crystal Palace on Saturday next, when readers of the *Daily Mirror* will be admitted free on presenting a coupon. Full particulars on page 3.

## MAYOR'S HARD-WORN CHAIN.

Explanation was required at the last meeting of the Deptford Borough Council of an expenditure of £115s. on the mayoral chain.

It appeared the civic emblem was beginning to show signs of wear through being used by mayors at public dinners and at church.

## CRIPPLES' FAITH IN MR. RAE.

Fouud patients of William Rae, the collier-bonesetter, are now at Blantyre waiting to see him.

The whole village is one huge lodging-house, and the inhabitants are reaping a rich harvest, as many of the English cripples have to wait as long as three weeks before obtaining the desired interview.

## TERRIER POULTRY FIEND.

Foxes have been unjustly blamed for depredations in the poultry yards in the Nether Edge and Brinsford districts of Yorkshire.

An Airedale terrier has, however, been discovered which was an adept at tearing holes in wire netting and then killing poultry for the mere lust of blood.

## BLESSING THE HARVEST.

In the village of Bloomfleet, in Lincolnshire, the Rev. A. J. W. Holmes has revived the ancient but now forgotten ceremony of "blessing the harvest."

The clergy and choir, followed by the parishioners, have marched in procession to a cornfield, and having tied up a sheaf with ribbon, have carried it to the church altar to the accompaniment of thanksgiving hymns.

## TRUANT'S FATE—WHEN CAUGHT.

John Donovan, a schoolboy, who has frequently run away from home, was not present to hear the Stratford magistrate's sentence on his last escape. He had, in the meanwhile, escaped from the workhouse.

The magistrates ordered him to be sent to a school at Liverpool for five years, adding the necessary proviso—when caught.

## USE OF THE SLATE.

Country medical practitioners are not prepared to admit the contention of the Board of Education that the use of slates in schools is insanitary and dirty.

From Bangor a protest has been sent urging that they are easily cleaned, and being non-absorbent cannot harbour microbes.

Moreover, the very process of cleaning slates gives the teacher an excellent opportunity of imparting to the child a lesson on the ill-effects of such a bad habit as spitting.

## THE CITY.

More Elbow Room on 'Change  
Members Cheerful—Home Rails  
Improve—New Japanese Loan?

CAPITAL COURT, Monday Evening.—Stock markets seemed to benefit as a result of Saturday's holiday. Members came back to find that the structural alterations had given them still more elbow-room, and they seemed to be in fairly jubilant mood all round. There was talk of cheaper money, but the Berlin gold demand set which seemed to counteract this expectation to some extent. So that Consols, after being firm, closed a little lower for the day. It was said that the issue of local loans stock had been postponed. *Rise*.—Canada Three per Cents, £ to 97½; Fall.—Consols £ to 88½; gilt (account) £ to 88½.

## Big Business.

It was in Home Railss that most of the improvement was noticeable. Home Railss were on a large scale, and although the market advances were established early, the gains were still more than elbow-room, and they seemed to be in fairly jubilant mood all round.

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At Welling, Kent, Mr. Frederick Grisford, while rabbiting, accidentally shot his son, aged ten.

During the hearing of a case under the Shop Hours Act at Blackpool it was stated some young girls in a cheap bazaar worked 62½ hours a week.

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Found drunk in a perilous position on the roof of a wine and spirit merchant's office at Hull, a burglar was rescued by the firemen and brought down the escape.

Three privates of the Northamptonshire Regiment have been sentenced to twenty-eight days' hard labour for stealing an automatic machine at Clacton during the manoeuvres.

## THE KING AND THE DISCOVERY.

It is understood that the King will be present at the lecture which is to be delivered by Captain Scott at the Albert Hall. This will probably take place towards the end of November, and will be the first official public record of the work performed by Captain Scott and the officers and crew of the Discovery throughout their three years in Polar regions.

Captain Scott will go to Balmoral towards the end of the present week, and it is probable that his Majesty's convenience as to the date for the forthcoming lecture will then be consulted.

## BATHS AT THE PIT'S MOUTH.

Bolsover Colliery Company's miners in Derbyshire and Notts are to vote whether they wish baths provided at the pit's mouth.

Mr. E. Cambridge, the managing director of the company, has seen this cleanly custom at work in Germany and Nova Scotia, and is prepared to introduce the system into England.

The men would then keep their working clothes at the colliery and return home after their shift in a comfortable and presentable condition.

## DEVONSHIRE PORT ARTHUR.

Captain White, of the ketch Empress, when slowly sailing into the peaceful Devonshire haven of Appledore, was suddenly startled by its close resemblance to Port Arthur.

Within a few inches of him, as he stood by the wheel, hurtled a vicious shell, and a shot crashed through the bulkhead, covering him with splinters.

It was afterwards explained that H.M.S. Antelope, a torpedo gunboat, had been indulging in her quarterly firing practice.

## NO EVIDENCE OF MARRIAGE.

On the ground that she had lately been married, a lady voter's name was objected to at Clitheroe.

But the only evidence the overseer could adduce was that he had seen her as a bride coming out of church.

This the revising barrister held was not evidence as "a good many come out of the church gates who are not married."

## BIRMINGHAM'S WINDFALL.

Birmingham Board of Guardians have just received another "windfall."

Ten years ago a couple died, the man in the lunatic asylum and the wife in the workhouse, and it has just been discovered they had insured their lives for £14.

This amount is now being collected from the assurance company.

## "INCANDESCENT MILK."

In a case heard at Norwich, an Italian organ-grinder said an ice-cream vendor had admitted using "incandescent milk and water in his ices."

No explanation of this mysterious lacteal fluid was forthcoming.

£ to 82½; Midland £ to 82½; North British Ord. 2, to 44½; North-Eastern Consols 1, to 138½; South-Eastern £ to 80½.

In Americans prices were advanced over the parity level, and Atlanta, Mississippi, dealers were asked to pay 10 per cent. Steel was dear.

In the afternoon the New York market was not apparently in quite such an enthusiastic mood. The wirepullers, who have so busy lately, were much quieter to-day, and the close rather heavy.

*Rise*.—Central £ to 100½; Second £ to 98½;

Pref. £ to 84; Northern £ to 92½; Reading £ to 82½;

Common £ to 72½; ditto Pref. £ to 69½; Fall.—

Atlantic £ to 84½; Baltimore £ to 96½; Milwaukee £ to 102½; Erie £ to 92½; First £ to 88½; Fall.—

Illinois Central £ to 102½; Louisville £ to 128½;

Grand Trunks Strong.

Canadian Pacifics were helped by another good traffic increase of \$54,000. Grand Trunks were strong, in spite of Saturday's traffic showing an even bigger decrease than was expected. But Liverpool and foreign speculators were not so bold as to buy, and the market was quiet. The Argentine market was still strong, though the close was not at the highest. Argentine Rails were fairly firm, notably Great Southern. Mexican Rails were a little inclined to weaken. But growing business in the Colonies on the trans-Pacific route made trade prospects was the chief feature in Foreign Railways. Cuban Railway 10½ Ordinary rose to 42½. *Rise*.—Buenos Ayres and Pacific Second £ to 95½; Buenos Ayres Great Southern £ to 100½; Buenos Ayres Western £ to 129½; Grand Trunk £ to 12½; ditto Second £ to 88½; ditto Third £ to 80½; Mexican £ to 90½; Fall.—Mexican £ to 100½; Mexican £ to 128½.

Some very large orders for Japanese Bonds came into the market, and were by some attributed to the Government, in preparation for a loan. They were enough to bring the market up for the recent loans. Copper shares were supported on the metal price, but Peruvians, which were also a strong spot on dividend forecasts,

War has been declared in the Irish manoeuvres, in which an invading force of 3,000 is engaged.

Religious services by General Booth in Norwich, on October 1 and 2, will be presided over by the mayor.

From a return made by the London County Council it is shown that a conductor on the South London electric trams collects about £2 a day in fares, almost exclusively in copper coins.

## A GLADSTONE CHIP.

A chip of an elm, with an affixed copper plate bearing an inscription to the effect that the tree was felled by the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone, at Hawarden, in 1879, was yesterday sold for half-a-crown in an auction-room at Bethnal Green.

## SOUTH LONDON UNEMPLOYED.

On Monday next at the Lambeth Guardians' offices a conference of delegates from all the South London guardians will be held to consider the question of finding employment for respectively unemployed during the coming winter.

## MR. LE QUEUX'S DECORATION.

In consideration of the services of Mr. William Le Queux, the novelist, to current literature, the King has granted him the honour of a "private permission" to wear the insignia of the Order of the Crown of Italy, which was recently conferred upon him by King Victor Emmanuel.

## RELIC FOUND AT CAMBRIDGE.

While the Cambridge inspector of weights and measures is away on a holiday, Mr. Redfern, a former mayor, has made an interesting discovery in his office.

It is a bronze lance-utensil of the Elizabethan age, bearing the inscription "Elizabeth Dei Gratia Anglia Francia et Hibernia Regina 1601."

## ONLY HALF MARRIED.

Is a girl who has been through the marriage ceremony but refuses to sign the register married or not?

This knotty point puzzles the authorities at a village in County Derry. The girl herself persists she is still single, but the discarded bridegroom claims she is legally married to him.

## EELS IN A COW'S STOMACH.

On a cow, belonging to Mr. Moore, a farmer near Newton-on-Butler, in Ireland, slowly dwindling away and dying from some unknown cause, a post-mortem was held.

Twenty live eels were discovered in its stomach, four measuring four feet in length.

It is thought the cow drank the eels in their infant state from Mullagowan Lough.

## INNOCUOUS WHISKY.

In his zeal for spreading temperance principles, George Brown, a hawker of Manchester, has sought to sell a harmless decoction of burnt sugar and water for fiery, intoxicating Scotch whisky.

Unfortunately, he unwittingly sought the conversion of Detective-sergeant Hill, who thought his methods savoured of obtaining money by false pretences, and had been the means of his being rewarded with three months' hard labour.

## MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

In leaving Gooch with a cargo of coal for Portsmouth the steamer Southwark, of London, was run into by the steamer King's Lynn.

Part of her bridge was carried away, but as he did not consider the damage serious until she filled with water, and the boat was only saved from foundering by being run ashore.

She had a large hole below the water-line caused

by a blow from the King's Lynn's propeller.

closed below the best. It was said that the Buenos Ayres French Consol had fallen through, but there was no official confirmation through Provincial Cedulas were sold. Uruguayan were dull on peace uncertainties.

*Rise*.—Buenos Ayres First Series Cedulas £ to 100½; Cuba £ to 91½; Egypt £ to 90½; Fall.—Buenos Ayres Second Half £ to 102½; Comptable £ to 101½; Greek £ to 98½; Four per Cent. £ to 73½; ditto Five per Cent. £ to 85½; ditto Six per Cent. £ to 96½; Peruvian Corporation Ord. £ to 71½; ditto £ to 82½; ditto £ to 88½; Fall.—Four per Cent. £ to 85½; Fall.—Tunis £ to 88½; Fall.—Spain £ to 88½; Fall.—Tiro Tintos £ to 86½; Fall.—Uruguay £ to 92½.

Some buying of Rhodesian shares was again noticeable, chiefly Rhodesian Explorations and Lomagundi. Under cover of some this considerable blocks of Chartered shares were sold on offer and there has been a general deal taken recently about their being liquidated. At all events, Chartered were a weak spot at 12½, and new capital was discussed.

Mr. support De Beers, and, though there was not much business, the market was strong. Goldmines were well improved, and Modderfontein were rather prominent. The labour news was liked. There was a little better feeling in the West Australian market, and some recovery in Oroyas and Horseshoes. Asahi Goldfields £ to 84½ were the feature of the West African market.

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# LONDON & PARIS EXCHANGE LIMITED.

Auction, Land & Estate Department, 41 & 43, COLEMAN ST., LONDON, E.C.

The Directors of the London and Paris Exchange, Ltd., beg to call attention to the following selection of Estates, Residences, etc., which they have for disposal:

GLoucestershire.—Close to railway station, church, and telegraph office, and occupying a unique position on a commanding site, and containing extensive grounds, a residence, well equipped with stables, a sanatorium, boarding establishment, or school. The property is well situated, and commands fine views.

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## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
2, CARMELITE-STREET,  
LONDON, E.C.  
TELEPHONE: 1910 and 1919 Holborn.  
The West End Office of the *Daily Mirror* are—  
45 AND 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.  
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerrard.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Refexed," London.  
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Taitbout.

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MAIL TRADING CO., 6, Fowkes-buildings, London.

## Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1898.

## "CIVILISED" WARFARE.

HERE has been a tendency of late years to regard with smug satisfaction the progress of civilised methods in warfare, and to believe that war can be made, if not exactly in kid gloves, at least in a kindly and humanitarian spirit, which the world might applaud as doing credit to both combatants.

The story of the massacre of two Japanese companies at Port Arthur comes as a rude shock to those who cherished such beliefs. It is said that a prolonged war tends to brutalise the nations engaged in it, but the present conflict has lasted only a few months, and, lo! all the refinements of civilisation are swept aside and we are down to the bare bedrock of brutish passion. These men tried to surrender, and while the white flag made its mute appeal for mercy in vain, while the hail of Russian bullets never checked or waned, the comrades of the doomed men deliberately turned their rifles on their own kin, whose acknowledgment of defeat was held to have tarnished the honour of Japan.

So they fell, dead or dying amid the rotting corpses of a previous fight, and there they lay, the luckless wounded fluttering white appeals for aid that no man heeded, till nearly a week later death put an end to the agony of the last survivor.

Here in England we read of these things, but we cannot understand them, we cannot realise the hell of passion in which these men live and fight and die. Perhaps for our own peace of mind it is as well. Only we are less inclined than of yore to believe that we have succeeded in making warfare a civilised pastime.

## BLONDIN OUT-BLONDINED.

One of the hundreds of features at the *Daily Mirror* free gala day at the Crystal Palace next Saturday, to which every reader will be admitted on presentation of a coupon cut from this paper, will be the appearance of Monsieur Orion, a tight-rope walker, who will excel the exploits of the famous Blondin.

Monsieur Orion will give a sensational exhibition in tight-rope walking. It will beat all records in this line. Blondin will be out-blondined.

The attendance at the Crystal Palace on Saturday next will be phenomenal. In many localities there may be a famine of *Mirrors*, and some readers may find it difficult to obtain a paper and a coupon.

We advise everyone who wants extra *Mirrors* on Saturday next to order them now from the nearest newsagent. Many families who take one copy daily will want five or six, or even more. This will cause a run upon the newsagents, and it is well that their customers should give them full notice of their requirements.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Blue skies have changed to grey.  
And joy has sorrow wed.

Summer has seen decay  
Of roses white and red.

May flowers outlast not May  
And when the hour has fled,  
Around the roses dead,  
The mournful echoes say—

Summer has seen decay.

—George Moore.

## RUSSIA BLAMES JOHN BULL.



JOHN BULL to JAPANESE GENERALS: "I can give you laurels, but you must decide about the distribution yourselves."

[The Russian Press has been saying that the Japanese generals are fighting among themselves. The "Oskolski," St. Petersburg, publishes this cartoon in which John Bull is, as usual, depicted as being at the bottom of the trouble.]

## BROKEN ENGAGEMENTS.

Some of the Many Letters from Interested "Mirror" Readers.

Numbers of *Mirror* readers continue to write giving their views, in many cases drawn from their actual experiences, on the question of whether it is justifiable to break off an engagement at the last moment before the wedding.

A selection of the many letters, received at the *Mirror* office yesterday, is below.

If more of us would only be manly enough to break off an engagement at the last moment, instead of going on with the wedding for fear of what the people will say, I am sure an enormous amount of married misery would be saved.

I have found this to be so, to my cost. I wished to break off my engagement, but had not the pluck.

Forest Gate. M. F.

Mr. George R. Robeson's theory seems to be that a man is to be praised for one great wrong because he is not guilty of a still greater one.

Even if there should be a secret understanding between the man and woman the man should stay and face it out. His disappearance shows lack of pluck and manliness.

If this is what Mr. Robeson calls a sample of "honesty and bravery," I hope and trust that I shall never be deserving of such qualifications.

51, Candahar-road, S.W. H. C. WHITE.

### Lucky Bachelor Girls.

The girl whose bridegroom has left her on the eve of their wedding is to be most heartily congratulated in my opinion. A single woman now can usually earn a fair income, and has health and strength (not to mention freedom from worry) to enjoy it. I am married and know.

I wish the man who said in Friday's *Mirror* that woman's "mission" was to be a wife and mother had to undertake those charming responsibilities himself! I consider marriage an act of intimacy.

ONE WHO KNOWS.

Westbury-on-Trym, near Bristol.

Not one-half—not one-tenth part—of couples when they become betrothed realise the importance of the step until it is fairly borne in upon them at the last moment.

Then, with the full realisation, comes a sudden revulsion of feeling.

If only young people would fully realise the great solemnity of a betrothal a good deal of unhappiness and scandal would be avoided.

A COUNTRY GIRL WHO THINKS.  
King-street, Hammersmith.

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

### Lord Burton, the King's Host.

NO one can possibly be at all surprised to hear that Lord Burton owes his title and his money to beer, or that his family name is Bass. That does not prevent him being a very good fellow.

He is hardly a young man nowadays, for he is a wonderfully half personage, and a first-class business man. A title to him is no reason for stopping work, and he knows something about titles, for he has three of them.

He looks a hard worker. He has not been a peer long enough yet to have learned to be aristocratically indifferent. His well-rounded head is covered still with white hair, which is confined down the sides of his face into short mutton chop whiskers. The nose curves downwards over a long, straight upper lip. The mouth is closely set, the lips thin. The chin has rather a tendency to run away into the neck; but then he is not so slim now as he was.

Active sport has never claimed him, and the racecourse knows him not. Men who earn titles have not time enough for that sort of thing.

Still he is a sportsman at heart. As might be expected of a level-headed business man, he plays a splendid game at bridge. It seems to run in his family, for his sister-in-law is generally spoken of as the finest bridge player in England, and is always chosen to play with the King.

Pictures are Lord Burton's great hobby, and his London home, Chesterfield House, and his mansion, Rangemore Hall, at Burton-on-Trent, are full of the best that money can buy.

But if you want to hear the most loving description of him, you must hear it from his employees in the great brewery where the famous beer is made. He is not the man of the moment to them. He is the man of all the time.

### FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

Mrs. Farmer: Come right into the yard, my man. Wearry Wrangles: Won't yer dog bite?

Mrs. Farmer: That's what I want to find out. We've only got him on trial.—"Judge," New York.

"His wife is an ardent temperance worker, isn't she?"

"Yes; she won't travel in the west because she heard that the climate is stimulating."—"Cleeland Leader."

Bill: Didn't I see an automobile stopping in front of your house last Friday?

Jill: Yes; it was waiting for me to come out of the house, so it could run over me.—"Yonkers Statesman."

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

After presenting London with one of its most popular heroes in the person of the Alake, Sir William McGregor is now on his way to Newfoundland to take up his new post as Governor. He started life as an infirm doctor in his native Scotland, but entered his name at Downing-street for a Government Colonial appointment. His chance came at last, and he was sent to the Seychelles. From there he gradually worked his way to be Governor of Lagos, and now to be Governor of Newfoundland. Until this last appointment his whole time had been spent in lands of malaria and mosquito, and Newfoundland will be like a haven of rest. Not that he is a person to do much resting. Holidays in the ordinary meaning of the term are not things that he indulges in. Whenever he has a relief from official duties, he goes exploring in the backwoods of his country.

\* \* \*

Mr. R. C. Munro-Ferguson, M.P., who has had a nasty fall from his horse while staying at his country place, Raith House, in Fifeshire, is still a comparatively young man, forty-four years old. He began his life very early, for he succeeded to the family estates while still quite a boy. At the age of fifteen he joined the Fife Light Horse, and though the War Office objected to him on the score of age, his commanding officer wrote so strongly, representing that he was "a young man greatly beyond his years in capacity and bodily strength," that he was allowed to remain. Later he went to Sandhurst, and then joined the Grenadier Guards, but resigned to sit for Ross and Cromarty in Parliament. He subsequently became private secretary to Lord Rosebery, whom he accompanied to India. It was while on this trip that he met his wife, a daughter of the then Viceroy, Lord Dufferin.

### AN AMERICAN VETERAN.

Seventy-five is not too early in life to retire from the stage. At any rate, that is the conclusion that Mr. Joseph Jefferson, the famous American actor, has come to. Though of English extraction, he was born in Philadelphia, and almost all his career has been in America. As Rip Van Winkle he earned fame in all countries where English is spoken, but in the States he is known as an actor of all-round ability. Painting, especially landscape work, is, and always has been, his great relaxation. He also managed to gather together a fine collection of pictures, though, unluckily, they were destroyed by fire some years ago. To this day his word is law on every detail of acting among American theatrical folk.

\* \* \*

If ever a man had the right to call himself a thorough cosmopolitan it is Mr. William Le Queux, who has just been granted permission by the King to wear the Italian Order of the Crown of Italy. His father was French and his mother English; he was educated partly in Italy and partly in England; his wife is a beautiful Italian; he speaks six languages fluently, and there is hardly a square mile of Europe in which he has not travelled, added to which he has travelled in all sorts of out-of-the-way corners of other continents. His Nihilist stories are all founded on his experiences as correspondent of the "Times."

\* \* \*

At one time Mr. Le Queux was a sub-editor on the "Globe," and he often tells how he was nearly responsible for publishing a statement of the death of Queen Victoria. One day, on returning from luncheon, he found the following words on the type of the tape machine: "Her Majesty died at Windsor to-day at 11 a.m." In about ten seconds the office was in a state of confusion. Everything was put in hand to rush out a special edition. In a few minutes more the news would have been launched as a thunderbolt upon the world, when someone examined the waste-paper basket where pieces of waste tape were allowed to fall. A fragment of paper tape bearing four momentous words was found. They were: "John Frayling, coachman to—" Someone had torn off the first four words of the message. They were found only just in time.

## THE MIRROR UP TO NATURE.

### Only a Reflected Sunset.

The sky-line has no sweeping and graceful curve of rolling hills, no clear-cut line of distant sea horizon. It is only a broken, jagged line of London roofs and chimneys, standing black against the coppery red sky.

High overhead the sky is clear of cloud, but lower thin lines of wind-blown mist are drifting before the face of the setting sun, turning his blazing splendour into the dull, hot glow of molten metal. It is the heavy wreak of London's breath, the day's smoke from her myriad chimneys drifting slowly away at the approach of evening.

Suddenly, away to the south, a new point of light shines out through the heavy air. At first it seems to twinkle faintly like a newly-born red star, then gradually it gains power, as the sun sinks lower to the black and broken line.

Still it grows. It is no longer a mere point, but a mass of little twinkling lights, all closely held together; each one casting back a miniature reflection of the sun himself.

Still it grows. Soon it is the flare of a great fire near at hand, red with the redness of leaping flame. But its strength is dying now. Slowly it becomes smaller. The numberless little flames go out. Suddenly it has gone as it came, and the sun goes down without a rival. It was no new thing. It was only the last rays of the setting sun thrown back for a brief moment from the great glass roofs of the Crystal Palace.



**"DAILY  
MIRROR"**



**GALA DAY  
at the**



**CRYSTAL  
PALACE,**



HAMPSTEAD HEATH EXTENSION.



These are views on Wylde's Farm, at the north-west—



—CORNER OF HAMPSTEAD HEATH.—



—Eighty acres have been added to the Heath through the efforts of the Hampstead Heath Extension Council.

LIFEBOAT PARADE AT MANCHESTER.



The picturesque procession in aid of a deserving cause. A life-boat, full of pretty girls, drawn through the streets.

"THE PRAYER OF THE SWORD," LAST NIGHT'S NEW PLAY.



Mr. Oscar Ashe, who appeared at the Adelphi last night with—



—Miss Lily Brayton as his leading lady.—(Photos, Foulsham and Banfield.)

A PRETTY PYJAMA GIRL.



Miss Gabrielle Ray, as she appears in "The Orchid," at the Gaiety Theatre, in a song which is one of the hits of the piece.

FAT GIRL NUMBER 2.



Miss Jacobs, of Westbourne Grove, is 7 years old, weighs 6st. 4lb., and is 4ft. 3in. high. She claims to be the fattest girl in Bayswater.

SHEFFIELD UNITED v. SMALL HEATH.



The Small Heaths in the football game at Sheffield snapp'd white hotly pressed and defending their goal.

LORD HASTINGS DEAD.



He was a Steward of the Jockey Club. Won the Derby with Melton.

Saturday Next,  
September 24.



## STUPENDOUS PROGRAMME.



See  
Page 3.



PRETTY ENTRIES FOR THE "DAILY MIRROR'S" PRIZE BABY COMPETITION.



GEORGE YOXALL.



OLGA E. SAMUEL.



M. COHEN.



GWYNETH POLLETT.



ESME RODEN.

MISSISSIPPI BRIDGE WRECKED BY A TORNADO.



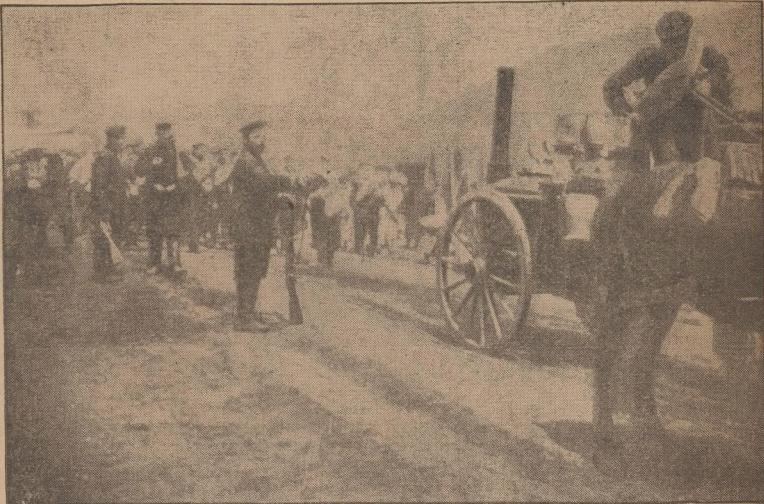
that is left of High Bridge, near St. Paul, U.S.A., where twelve persons were killed and 160 injured by a storm. The velocity of the wind was 180 miles an hour. This railway bridge was 200 feet high.

BALMORAL CASTLE WITH THE KING'S PIPER.



The picturesque spot where the royal musician plays a reveille at eight o'clock every morning.

TRAVELLING COOK-SHOP FOR RUSSIAN TROOPS.



Another war photograph, taken by "Collier's Weekly" photographer, showing the facilities for feeding the Tsar's "Tommies" outside Mukden.

FREE GALA DAY AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE NEXT SATURDAY.



Some of the swings and roundabouts. Each "Mirror" reader who presents a coupon will pass the Palace turnstiles free.

# AN EXPERT'S RECIPES FOR THE COOKING OF GAME.

## OLD-WORLD BEAUTIES.

### SOME OF THE RECIPES THEY USED.

The beauties of the old days used powder—a very soft rice powder. They applied it to the face, especially to the nose and chin and forehead, while the cheeks were left to their natural pinkness. A lotion for pink cheeks was composed of orange-flower water, into which was shaken just enough tincture of benzoin to make it milky, and a little colouring matter.

### MINT CREAM FOR WHITE HANDS.

They also had a cream of strawberries which tinted the cheeks beautifully. Into some almond oil there was stirred a little strawberry juice and the whole was then heated. To this was added a lump of sheep's fat, and when cold the whole was poured into a big smooth jar, and the water, if there was any, was strained off. This was kept for use upon the face after a bath in the hot sun.

The mint cream of those days was a wonderful thing for the healing of the hands in winter and summer. It had for a basis an ounce of sheep's fat or mutton tallow, and into this was dropped a sprig of mint. The whole was heated, and while it was still hot a little sweet oil was added to it—about a tablespoonful of oil to an ounce of the

### ANOTHER INVASION.

Essex has had its turn, and now Kent is to have the next, but it will not be soldiers or warships; no, it will be individuals of a much more peaceable character. Minster-on-Sea, near Sheerness, is to be the landing-place. The invaders will be investors and builders anxious to secure some of the freehold land which is being sold there. Among coming watering-places Minster-on-Sea seems destined to become as popular as any health resort within a couple of hours of the metropolis. For years Minster-on-Sea, although occupying a position of much importance from a naval and military standpoint was little known and inaccessible, while its possibilities as a "sea garden for London" never seemed to have dawned upon any of the inhabitants, and it was left to the Land Company to make known the unique position and natural advantages of this ancient village in the Isle of Sheppey. It is only fifty-two miles from London, and it possesses spiritual cliffs, rising to a height of 230ft., above sea level, from the top of which extensive views over the North and German Ocean are obtained. Below the cliffs is an ideal shore of pebbles and patches of firm, yellow sand with the ocean-going and smaller vessels passing within speaking distance constituting it a veritable children's paradise. Tidland, picturesque hills and dales abound on every side, delightful walks through lovely leavy lanes allure the visitor in all directions, until you wonder why such a charming place with so many natural advantages as to render it the ideal spot for the jaded City man should have remained practically unknown for so long. It is only fifty-two miles from London, and a ten-minutes' run from Queenborough by the recently-opened new railway, and one can go every day from Elbow Viaduct to Queenborough by the Continental boat train in sixty-nine minutes. The new waterworks are now in full working order, and the pure water supply is giving a great impetus to building operations. During this past summer a large number of visitors have been staying in the locality, but there is at present a want of house accommodation. The new houses that have been built are eagerly snapped up by people from the thickly-populated town of Sheerness, which is quite close; in fact, electric trams run from there almost into Minster, and will doubtless be extended as the locality develops. There is every opportunity for the general public to participate in the developments and consequent profit-sharing of Minster-on-Sea. Freehold plots in the very best positions of this new resort are on sale at merely nominal prices, and easy payments will be accepted. There is to be a great season-closing sale extending over four days, when about five hundred plots will be offered by auction; beyond this there will be no more sales this year. Bargain hunters please note. The sale days are Monday, 10; Wednesday, 12; Thursday, 13; and Saturday, 14, of October, and you can have a free railway ticket for either one of these occasions on application. On the Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday the number of tickets is limited to fifty, so that if you wish to attend on those days you must write at once. The train leaves Holloman at 9.24 on the aforesaid days, calling at Merrie Hill only. On Thursday, the 13th, there is a special train, which will take down about three hundred people. Full particulars, plans, and rail tickets of the Land Company, 68, Cheapside, E.C. (Mention "this paper").

tallow. This was poured hot into a glazed jar and kept from year to year for the anointing of sunburned hands and arms.

### Eggshells Full of Unguent.

The familiar camphor ice, used in those days now, was made of two ounces of mutton tallow, which was placed in a double boiler, and which when warmed had added to it half an ounce of the best oil. Into this was stirred about half a teaspoonful of camphor in lumps as big as peas, and these lumps were ultimately taken away and the residue was poured out to cool, when it was ready for use.

Eggshells filled with this ice had ribbons tied round them, and were swung from the side of the dressing-table with loops and ends. One very dainty fancy was to scent the shells. They were

## THE PARTRIDGE SEASON.

### RECIPES FOR GAME DISHES.

Soufflés of all kinds are always very popular, and partridge soufflé is particularly good:

**INGREDIENTS.**—One cold partridge, two ounces of Carolina rice, one ounce of butter, a good seasoning of salt, pepper, and nutmeg, four eggs, quarter of a pint of melted glaze.

Put a good-sized pan of water on the fire. Allow a teaspoonful of salt to each pint of water, and when it boils fast throw in the rice, after having well washed it. Let it boil steadily till it is tender, then drain it well. While it is cooking scrape all the meat from the bones of the birds. Next put

shilling-piece. With a smaller cutter mark a round in the centre, taking care not to stamp it very deeply.

Lay these rounds of pastry on a baking-tin in a very hot oven, and bake them a delicate brown. They will take about fifteen minutes. When they are cooked, carefully remove the centre rounds and put them on one side to be used later as tops for the patties. Hollow any soft pastry out from the cases. Next prepare the mixture to put in them. Cut the grouse, ham, truffle, and mushrooms into very small dice. Mix them together and add enough sauce to make the mixture moist, season it well, and fill in the cases with it, heaping the mixture up slightly. Put the little lids on the top, and serve the patties either hot or cold.

### SPATCHCOCK OF PARTRIDGE.

**INGREDIENTS.**—One or more partridges, salt and pepper, a dust of flour, about an ounce of fresh butter, a little chopped parsley.

See that the bird has been carefully singed and drawn; cut off the feet at the first joint, then with a strong knife cut right through the breastbone so that you can flatten out the body of the bird. Wipe the inside of the bird with a damp cloth, then dust it with salt and pepper. Melt the butter very carefully and brush some of it all over the bird, then sprinkle over the chopped parsley and a dust of flour. Skewer the bird into a flat shape and place it on a well-buttered griddle; cook it before a quick fire from fifteen to twenty minutes, keeping it well basted and turned once or twice. When the bird is cooked remove the skewer. Serve it on a hot dish with some good Tartare sauce.

### POTTED GAME.

**INGREDIENTS.**—The remains of any cold game, half its weight of fat ham or bacon, powdered clove and mace, salt and cayenne, a dust of castor sugar, two ounces of butter to each pound of game and ham.

Remove all skin and bone from the game, then weigh the meat and allow some fat ham in the above proportion.

Chop the game and ham, then pound them together in a mortar. Season the mixture carefully with powdered clove, mace, salt, and cayenne, and add also the dust of sugar.

Melt the butter gently, and stir it into the mixture, then rub it all through a wire sieve. Press the mixture into clean, dry jars, leaving the tops level and smooth, then pour some clarified butter over the top of each, which should be nearly an inch deep.

### FOR MOTHERS AND CHILDREN.

On Saturday next mothers and children can have a unique day's pleasure at the Crystal Palace, for all readers of the *Daily Mirror* will get free admission. Read page 3 carefully, for there will be the most wonderful amusements. It is the chance of a lifetime. Probably never again will the children be able to see so many of the world's wonders in one place. All details on page 3.

### PURE FOOD ALONE

#### Wrought a Wonderful Change.

Pure food scientifically made possesses a power to rebuild the body and often enables one to overcome illness which apparently has no connection with our daily food.

Yet it is necessary that the food should nourish and rebuild the wasting tissues and enable us to ward off or overcome our ailments.

Thousands of cases of recovery from serious and almost unexplainable illness having been brought about by Grape-Nuts. The reason is simple. Grape-Nuts possess those elements (phosphate of potash and albumen) which combine to make the delicate tissues of the brain and nerves, the bones, teeth, etc.

Besides, it is so prepared that the starch is changed into sugar, and even stomachs rendered very sensitive by disease, digest it without difficulty.

The excellent results of the use of Grape-Nuts are related below by a woman living in Newton Abbot. She says:—

"Last January I caught a severe attack of influenza, which brought me down as low and as weak as ever I could be. The after effects were dreadful, for weeks I could not walk across the room for fear of falling, as it settled in my head and also in my limbs.

"My husband kept on bothering me to have some Grape-Nuts, and he sent down into the town and bought a packet. I began to use it and in a few weeks I began to walk better (I forgot to say that I was so thin that I had scarcely any flesh on my bones), and I began to put on flesh and had gained several pounds, and I can now do a little house-work without feeling tired. Of course my head is not quite well yet. It will take some time as I was so very ill and weak, but I owe my feeling so well to Grape-Nuts, which I have twice a day, and I shall always use it. I must say that I had nothing else (no beef tea or anything) as I did not care for it. Everyone I know is surprised to see how I have improved."

Name given by Grape-Nuts Co., 66, Shoe-lane, E.C.

It takes a little time for even Grape-Nuts to rebuild the cells right; when that work is done, complete health shows again.



The tea coat of the smart woman is quite an economical possession, as well as a beautiful one, for it can be made the means of utilising a bargain of pretty brocade, lace or gauze and of wearing out an evening skirt that has seen better days. Illustrated above is a coffee coloured lace coat, mounted upon tangerine orange taftas and trimmed with narrow ruches of the same. The belt is one of tangerine taftas, finished with a rossette jewelled in the centre to match the jet and amber passementerie and fringe that outline the decolletage.

emptied through the large end, had the interior sinned out, and a drop of attar of roses was then placed in the shell. On the top of this the cream was poured, and the scent was remarkably sweet.

Benzoinated cold cream is an item that was once on every dressing-table. It was made by taking cold cream and mixing it in a double boiler, and adding to it a little benzoin in the proportion of six drops to an ounce of the cream. Into it also was stirred a little powdered borax. The result was a cream that was very excellent for the skin after bathing it.

The scented bath is almost necessary for beauty. One way of making it is to take a tub of water and to pour into it a pint of the best bath vinegar and to this add a little milk of cucumbers.

The girl of long ago used to find that hot foot baths cleared the complexion. She held her feet in hot water to which there was added a little violet ammonia—which she made for herself by adding a few drops of ammonia to a quantity of violet perfume.

the meat in a mortar with the boiled rice and pound well, and if you do not possess a pestle and mortar substitute an enamel basin and the end of a rolling-pin. As you pound the mixture add to it the butter and melted glaze.

When the mixture is well powdered pass it through a wire sieve; then stir into the yolks of the four eggs and the stiffly whisked whites of two of them.

Bake in a well-buttered mould for one and a half hours, and serve the moment it is finished. Turn out onto a hot dish and pour round it any good sauce made from the bones and giblets of the birds.

### GROUSE PATTIES.

**INGREDIENTS.**—One pound of puff pastry, half a pound of cooked ham, half a pound of cooked mushrooms, one truffle, quarter of a pint of brown sauce, salt, pepper, and nutmeg to taste.

Roll the pastry out till it is half an inch thick, and stamp it out in rounds the size of a five-

## PLAY TO PLEASE THE EYE.

"The Prayer of the Sword" at the Adelphi.

The production last night at the Adelphi Theatre of "The Prayer of the Sword" showed that the new management that has taken up the control of this well-known house is not disposed to spare expenses in the matter of putting their plays upon the stage.

As far as the arts of the musician and the stage painter are concerned, last night's play quite holds its level with the best. Nor is there anything but praise to be bestowed upon the acting.

But our main quarrel with "The Prayer of the Sword" is that the actors employed upon it were given the chances of impressing the eye only.

Nothing, for instance, could be more beautiful than the picture presented by Miss Lily Brayton, with her falling red hair, in the love scene between Ilaria and Andrea in the third act; nothing, again, much more appealing than the climax of the fourth act, in which Andrea is cursed, with bell, book, and candle, from the altar at which he hopes to wed Ilaria.

## Story of the Play.

But the irony of the thing is that we do not, and cannot, feel a penny the worse for the great scene of excommunication, nor a halfpenny the more tender for the visually-beautiful love scene.

The prayer of the sword is prayed by young Fra Andrea, a monk. Later on he takes up arms to oppose the machinations of the burly Braccio Scoria, a villain devoted to the heroine Ilaria, who has already cast eyes of uninvited favour upon Andrea, whom she first meets digging his own grave.

The story that is wrapped round these three progresses to a fifth act, in which, during a fight betwixt Andrea and Scoria, the latter stabs the

interposing Ilaria with a poisoned dagger, and is himself killed.

It then leaps fifty years to arrive at a tableau in which Andrea is seen to be meditatively sitting beside the grave that we originally saw him excavating, which now contains the body of Ilaria.

Miss Lily Brayton and Messrs. Oscar Asche, Lyall Swete, Walter Hampden, and others did their best for the play in the matter of acting.

## MYSTERY OF A RAPHAEL.

**M. Crome Urges the Genuineness of "La Petite Vierge."**

Mr. Crome, of Crosby-square, is indignant at the doubts that have been expressed as to the genuineness of the painting "La Petite Vierge," which he ascribes to Raphael.

To a *Mirror* representative he said:—

"So-called experts have not even taken the trouble to examine the picture, and the convincing history of its ownership since it was painted for the Marchioness of Mantua in 1520."

Mr. Crome claims that this is the beautiful painting which passed out of the Mantuan collection in 1628, and became the property of King Charles I. of England.

It was sold to Spain in 1651, and back to England in 1811. The picture bears traces of hurried execution, yet it is singularly exquisite.

The pose and expression of the young Christ and the beautiful serenity of the Virgin Mother are evidently the work of a master.

## TOO YOUNG FOR THE WORKHOUSE.

Objecting to enter the workhouse, a hole old man of eighty-three told Mr. Marsham at Bow-street yesterday that he walked every day from the County Council's lodging to the Savoy, which proved he was able to take care of himself. Mr. Marsham agreed, and thought the man should be granted out-relief.

## FIGHT WITH A MAD CAT.

Drops from a Tree and Lacerates a Woman.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Monday.—Madame Emilie Raonen, a dressmaker, was walking along the Faubourg Saint-Martin when a big Angora cat suddenly sprang down upon her from a tree.

The animal seized the unfortunate woman's neck in its claws and bit her face savagely. Blinded with blood she vainly tried to shake off the cat.

A crowd gathered round, but no one dare help Madame Raonen. The police were sent for, and some people left to summon a fire brigade, the last resort of Parisians in distress. The screaming of the victim added to the horror of the scene.

Suddenly a little thirteen-year-old boy, Paul Pochard by name, rushed to her rescue. He succeeded in making the cat let go, but the infuriated animal immediately attacked him. Sprawling at his head it scratched him severely, and then, hanging on to his body, bit and tore his hands and arms.

At last a cabdriver managed to tear it clear from the brave boy, and broke its back with a blow from his whip stock.

It was found that the cat was affected with hydrophobia.

## LOYALTY'S REWARD.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

BERLIN, Monday.—From a Flügelmann—the very tall soldier, who takes the outside place in the ranks—of the First Life Guards, the Crown Prince received a letter of congratulation upon his engagement. The Prince sent a polite, but very formal, acknowledgment.

But to the delight of the Flügelmann and his comrades the following gracious telegram arrived at the same time:—"The Kaiser and I thank you heartily for your well wishes over the betrothal of the Crown Prince, and highly appreciate your loyal thoughts.—WILLIAM I.R."

## LOVE AT A PRICE.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

## CHAPTER XXXVI. (continued).

"Kill your husband?" exclaimed Stanyon in horror. Then he laughed. The fact of his having been chosen as a sort of public executioner appealed to his sense of humour. But the laughter died on his lips as he looked at Mrs. Wilkinson's face. Her eyes blazed with fury, and, as she drew her body up to its full height, she quivered like a snake that is preparing to strike.

"No, not my husband," she said in a voice so low that it scarcely reached Stanyon's ears, but yet so terrible that he shuddered as he heard it. "I did not say my husband," said Arthur Wilkinson.

"I'm afraid I do not understand you," said Stanyon. "I always thought that you were married to Arthur Wilkinson."

"I thought so myself," she replied quietly, "until three days ago. Then I learned that his wife is still alive, and that I—" Her face was suddenly convulsed with fury, and she lost all control of herself.

"You can see what I am," she shrieked. "But, by heaven, he shall pay for this—pay with his life. You shall kill him, you, I say, or else you shall lie here till the flesh rots off your bones."

"He will release me," Stanyon answered, "if I consent to do what he requires of me. I am prepared to consent."

"Then I will kill him myself," she cried, "and drag his body in here and leave the two of you together."

"You are getting hysterical," said Stanyon; "you must be calm."

"Calm!" she cried, pacing up and down the cellar. "Were you calm just now when I found you, and gave you food and drink? I, too, am in torture. I, too, hunger and thirst. I shall go mad unless someone ease me of my pain. You must kill him, do you understand?"

"I did not know," replied Stanyon slowly, "that you loved him."

"Love!" she exclaimed, with a fine gesture of scorn. "Bah, if I loved a man, I could forgive him anything. He could have twenty wives so long as he deserted them for me. It is because I have been shamed by a man I do not love that the man must die."

Stanyon was silent. The moral aspect of the case did not concern him. But here was a way of escape to be bought at a far smaller price than the one he would have to pay to Arthur Wilkinson. This would be no cold-blooded murder, but a blow struck in a fight for freedom. He had but to wait till Wilkinson entered, and then try to escape. It would be a fair fight, and he might even get the worst of it. Still that would be better than dying like a rat in a trap. And if he killed Wilkinson, no jury could convict him of murder. It was, without doubt, a fair cleaner and safer job than the murder of the great John Gramphorn.

"Well?" said Mrs. Wilkinson, sharply, "you must decide. He may be here at any moment."

"I will do what you wish," Stanyon replied. "It is no more than he deserves. If you will cut these ropes, and give me a weapon, I will wait here till he returns."

"Swear to me that you will kill him—by all you hold most sacred—by your hope of salvation hereafter."

"I swear it," he said in a low voice, "but the oath is quite superfluous. I shall have to kill him in order to escape."

Mrs. Wilkinson thrust her hand into the little bag, and drew out Stanyon's own knife. She then proceeded to cut the ropes which bound his wrists and ankles, leaving them still in their place.

"He will still think that you are bound," she said, "and you will have him at a disadvantage. When—" She stopped suddenly and listened. There was the sound of footsteps on the stairs outside.

"My God!" she cried. "I am too late to get out here!" She thrust the knife under the straw close to Stanyon's hands and then, rising quickly to her feet, hid the basket, the glass and the empty bottle. Then she picked up the lantern, and stood back against the opposite wall. There was a crash, and the door rattled on its hinges. Then it burst open with such violence that the handle changed its position, and Arthur Wilkinson lurched into the room.

The man was obviously the worse for drink. His face was flushed and his bloodshot eyes glared fiercely at the woman who stood against the wall. He reeled unsteadily into the centre of the room.

"You, eh?" he said thickly. "What are you doing here, eh?" Then he glanced at Stanyon's prostrate figure and burst into a horrible laugh.

"Been looking after your dear friend, have you?" he continued. "Little flirtation on the sly, eh? He's a pretty sight, isn't he?" Then he lurched forward, and looked suspiciously at the ropes on his prisoner's wrists. Stanyon moaned.

"Don't talk nonsense, Arthur," said Mrs. Wilkinson. "I came here to find you. But if you keep Stanyon here much longer he won't be any use to you. He's half-dead now."

"Is that what you intend to do with him?" said Mrs. Wilkinson.

"Just leave him here, sweetheart. One will ever look for him. I don't think anyone cares whether he is alive or dead. I'm afraid our dear Juliet is unlucky in her lovers. Before a week is over she'll have lost two of them." Mrs. Wilkinson laughed.

Wilkinson turned on his heel with an oath, and the two men faced each other. Mrs. Wilkinson picked up the lantern and stood back against the wall. Then Stanyon tried to move forward, but found to his horror that he could scarcely control his limbs. His fettters had wrung all the strength out of them. The blood had not had time to circulate through the numbed flesh, and the muscles were still stiff and cramped. He realised that he had risen too soon, and that he was almost as helpless as a child.

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# THE POISON ROMANCE OF THE CENTURY.

The Speech That Helped to Save Madeleine Smith.

"NOT PROVEN."

Madeleine Smith, a beautiful, young Scotch girl, was tried in Edinburgh on June 30, 1857, for the murder of her lover.

Without question the lover, Emile L'Angelier, died of poisoning, for in his body were found, after death, no fewer than 88 grains of arsenic.

After an historic trial, made more notable by the production of a passionate series of love letters from Madeleine to L'Angelier, the jury returned a Scotch verdict of "Not Proven."

During our study of the Maybrick case this great trial and remarkable verdict were often mentioned; striking parallels between the two cases were established; and a request came from many of our readers that we should relate the circumstances of the older tragedy.

The motives urged against Madeleine Smith at her trial were (1) that she had tired of her secret intrigue with L'Angelier, a penniless clerk, whom she knew her wealthy parents would never let her marry; (2) her family was forcing her into an engagement with a neighbour, a Mr. William Minnoch, a prosperous young Glasgow merchant; (3) L'Angelier would not release her, but threatened to show her terrible love letters to her father.

To-day we conclude the story of this sinister tragedy.

## CHAPTER XX.

The Dean of Faculty's Wonderful Defence.

"Gentlemen of the jury, the charge against the prisoner is murder, and the punishment of murder is death; and that simple statement is sufficient to suggest to us the awful solemnity of the occasion which brings you and me face to face."

With these words the Dean of Faculty began his address to the jury in defence of Madeleine Smith.

"You are invited," he went on, "and encouraged by the prosecution to snap the thread of that young life, and to consign to an ignominious death on the scaffold one who within a few short months was known only as a gentle, confiding, and affectionate girl, the ornament and pride of her happy home. . . . I ask for justice; and if you will kindly lend me your attention for the requisite period, and if Heaven grant me patience and strength for the task, I shall tear to tatters that web of sophistry in which the prosecution has striven to involve this poor girl and her sad, strange story."

### HARD WORDS FOR L'ANGELIER.

The Dean plunged straightway into the story. He asked what was this man, this L'Angelier, but an unknown adventurer who forced himself into the society of Madeleine Smith. "The correspondence in its commencement shows that if L'Angelier had it in his mind originally to corrupt and seduce this poor girl, he entered upon the attempt with considerable ingenuity and skill; for the very first letter of the series which we have constituting a passage in which she says: 'I am trying to break myself of all my very bad habits; it is you I have to thank for this, which I do sincerely from my heart.' And then she falls. 'In the spring of 1855 the corrupting influence of the seducer was successful, and his victim fell. It is recorded in a letter bearing the postmark of May 7, which you have heard read. . . . And how corrupting that influence must have been! How vile the arts to which he resorted for accomplishing his nefarious purpose can never be proved so well as by the altered tone and language of the unhappy prisoner's letters. She had lost not her virtue merely, but, as the Lord Advocate said, her sense of decency. Gentlemen, whose fault was that? Whose doing was that? Think you that, without temptation, without evil teaching, a poor girl falls into such depths of degradation? No. Influence from without—most corrupting influence—can alone account for such a fall. And yet, through the midst of this bright correspondence—and I wish to God that it could have been concealed from you, gentlemen, and from the world, and I am sure the Lord Advocate would have spared us if he had not felt it necessary for the ends of justice—I say that even through the midst of this frightful correspondence there breathes a spirit of devoted affection towards the

man that had destroyed her that strikes me as most touching."

The Dean then passed quickly over the case, until he reached the point in Madeleine's love intrigue with L'Angelier when she wanted to kill him for Minnoch. "On January 28 Mr. Minnoch proposes; and, if I understand the theory of my learned friend aright, from that day the whole character of this girl's mind and feelings was changed, and she set herself to prepare for the perpetration of what my learned friend has called one of the most foul, cool, deliberate murders that ever was committed. Gentlemen, I will not say that such a thing is absolutely impossible, but I shall venture to say it is well-nigh incredible. He will be a bold man who will seek to set limits to the depths of human depravity; but this at least past experience teaches us, that perfection even in depravity is not rapidly attained, and that it is not by such short and easy stages as the prosecutor has been able to trace in the career of Madeleine Smith, that a gentle, loving girl, passes at once into the savage grandeur of a Medea or the appalling wickedness of a Borgia."

### UNFOUNDED SUSPICIONS.

The learned counsel passed swiftly to the night on which L'Angelier swallowed the poison which killed him. "Now, gentlemen, from half-past nine till half-past two o'clock—at least five hours—he is absolutely lost sight of; and I was startled at the boldness of the manner in which my learned friend, the Lord Advocate, met this difficulty. He says: 'It is no doubt a matter of conjecture and inference that in the interval he was in the presence of the prisoner.' Good heavens! Inference and conjecture! A matter of inference and conjecture whether on the night he was poisoned he was in the presence of the person who is charged with his murder! I never heard such an expression from the mouth of a Crown Prosecutor in a capital charge before as indicating or describing a link in the chain of the prosecutor's case. It is absolutely new to me. I have heard it many a time in the mouth of the prisoner's counsel, and I daresay you will hear it many a time in mine yet before I have done; but for the prosecutor himself to describe one part of his evidence as a piece of conjecture and hypothesis is to me an entire and most startling novelty."

"And yet my learned friend could not help it. It was honest and fair that he should so express himself if he intended to ask for a verdict at all; for he can ask for his verdict on nothing but a set of unfounded and incredible suspicions and hypotheses. . . . If you believe the evidence of the Crown, L'Angelier suspected the prisoner of having tried to poison him before. But then; says my learned friend, his suspicions were lulled. She had become more kind to him before he had left town, and his suspicions were lulled. But, I think my learned friend said, in another place, that he was brooding over it when he was in Edinburgh, and spoke of it in a very serious tone to Mr. Mrs. Towers at Portobello. That was March 10, after which he had nothing to change his mind in the shape of kindness or confidence from the prisoner; and, therefore, if he did once entertain the suspicion, however unfounded, there was nothing, so far as the prisoner was concerned, to remove it from his mind anterior to the evening of Sunday, March 22. A man, whose suspicions are excited against a particular person, is not very likely to take poison at that person's hand. I am merely uttering a very commonplace observation when I say this—but the circumstance of its being a commonplace observation makes it all the stronger here—it is a thing so plain and obvious on the face of it, that nobody can fail to see it; and yet what are we asked to believe that he did that night?

### COULD HE DRINK IT?

"We are asked to believe that he took from her hand a poisoned cup, in which there lurked such a quantity of arsenic as was sufficient to leave in his system after his death 88 grains—such a dose indicating the administration of at least double-tiny, I think Dr. Christian said, indicating the administration of at least half an ounce—210 grains—and this he took; that evening from the hand of the prisoner, with all his previous suspicion that she was practising on his life. It is a dose which, as far as experience goes, never was successfully administered by a murderer. There is not a case on record in which it has ever been shown that a person administering poison to another succeeded in persuading him to swallow such a quantity. There is the greatest improbability of such a thing being ever done; it is a most difficult thing to conceive a vehicle in which it could be given. Yet, with all these extraordinary circumstances attending the character and quantity of the dose, this gentleman swallowed it, having had his suspicions previously excited that the prisoner was practising on his life.

### "SURELY SUICIDE!"

"Any, more, even supposing he did swallow all this arsenic in a cup of cocoa, as suggested, it is at least next to impossible, that, with all that undissolved gritty powder passing over his throat, he should not become aware that he had swallowed something unusual. And yet, instead of immediately seeking medical aid, or communicating his alarm, or his suspicions to anybody, he staggers home in great pain; and, through the long, dreary hours of that fatal morning, amidst all his frightful sufferings, neither to the landlady, nor to the doctor, does he ever suggest that he may have been poisoned, or breathe a suspicion against her whom he had previously suspected of an attempt to poison him."

The Dean of Faculty strove hard to prove that L'Angelier had committed suicide. "Is it?" he asked, "half as violent a supposition as the supposition of this foul murder, that upon this evening—the 22nd of March—in a fit of that kind of madness which he himself described came over him when he met with a disappointment—finding, it may be, that he could not procure access to an interview which he desired—assuming that he came to Glasgow for the purpose—assuming, even, that he mistook the evening of the meeting, and expected to see her on the Sunday—can anything be more probable than that in such a case, in the excited state in which he then was, he should have committed the rash act which put an end to his existence?

### THE DEAN'S LAST QUESTION.

"I can see no great improbability in that. It is said, no doubt, that his death-bed scene is inconsistent with the supposition of his having taken poison for the purpose of self-destruction, because he willingly received the services of Dr. Steven. What is the evidence as to this? He refused most of the remedies suggested. He rejected the blister as useless. And he also rejected laudanum, and assigned a false reason for doing so. And, finally, he told his landlady after Dr. Steven's departure, 'The doctor does not know how ill I am,' which seems to indicate his own knowledge of a cause for his illness which was unknown to others."

And last of all he asked, "Was it in the least degree likely that Madeleine Smith, wanting her letters back, would have tried to achieve this purpose by slaying L'Angelier? What possible advantage could she expect from L'Angelier's ceasing to live, so long as the letters remained? Without the return of her letters she gained nothing. Her object, her greatest desire, for which she was yearning with her whole soul, was to avoid the exposure of her shame. But the death of L'Angelier, with these letters in his possession, instead of insuring that object, would have been perfectly certain to lead to the immediate exposure of everything that had passed between them. Shall I be told that she did not foresee that? I think my learned friend has been giving the prisoner too much credit for talent in the course of his observations on her conduct. But I should conceive her to be infinitely stupid if she could not foresee that the death of L'Angelier with these documents in his possession was the true and best means of frustrating the then great object of her life."

He ended his speech with an eloquent appeal. "The time may come—it certainly will come—perhaps not before the Great Day in which the secrets of all hearts shall be revealed—and yet it may be that in this world, and during our own lifetime, the secret of this extraordinary story may be brought to light. It may even be that the true perpetrator of this crime, if he still lives, will be brought before the Bar of this very court! Take me to reflect for a moment what the feelings of any of us would then be. It may be our lot to sit in judgment on the guilty man. It may be the lot of any one of you to be empanelled to try the charge against him. Would not your souls recoil with horror from the demand for more blood? Would not you be driven to refuse to discharge your duty in condemning the guilty, because you had already doomed the innocent to die? I say, therefore, ponder well before you permit anything short of the clearest evidence to seduce or mislead you into giving such an awful verdict as is demanded of you."

### HIS FINAL APPEAL.

"Dare any man hearing me—dare any man here or elsewhere, say that he has formed a clear opinion against the prisoner—will any man venture for one moment to make that assertion? And yet, if on anything short of clear opinion you convict the prisoner, reflect—I beseech you, reflect—what the consequences may be. Never did I feel so unwillingly to part with a jury—never did I feel as if I had said so little, as I feel now, after this long address. I cannot explain it to myself, except by a strong and overwhelming conviction of what your verdict ought to be. I am deeply conscious of a personal interest in your verdict, for if there should be any failure of justice, I could attribute it to no other cause than my own inability to conduct the defence; and I am persuaded that, if it were so, the recollection of this day and this prisoner would haunt me as a dismal and blighting spectre to the end of life. May the Spirit of all Truth guide you to an honest, a just, and a true verdict! But no verdict will be either honest, or just, or true, unless it at once satisfy the reasonable scruples of the severest judgment, and yet leave undisturbed and unvexed the tenderest conscience among you."

To conclude the story in the strange formal language of Scottish law.

The Lord Justice Clerk having concluded his charge, the jury retired into an adjoining room to consider their verdict.

"The jury having returned into court, they all answered to their names, and gave him the following verdict—"

"The jury find the panel not guilty of the first charge in the indictment by a majority; of the second charge, not proven; and by a majority find the third charge also not proven."

"The Court assizified the panel simplicita, and dismissed her from the Bar."

So the strange sad story ends. The story goes that Madeleine Smith, discharged from custody, lingered a second to sweep a curtesy of thanks to her eloquent defender. She passed from view, from her native land, where, however, the memory of her lingers to this day.

THE END.



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## Good Form of West Ham, Plymouth, and Portsmouth, in the Western League.

### WOLVES' BITTER PILL.

No fewer than five Western League matches were decided yesterday. The 'Spurs' played capital football against Queen's Park Rangers at Tottenham, and won by no fewer than 4 goals to a goal. There was a good deal of interest in the play, as Tottenham were without three of the players who did so well against Plymouth Argyle, and McCurdy, their new back, from New Brompton, was included in the team. Glen, who, I understand, is playing as a professional in order to complete his medical studies, was at centre-forward, and Brealey played at inside right in place of Stansfeld, Burton taking the vacancy at left half.

Whilst not perhaps rising to the high standard of excellence shown on Saturday, the Tottenham men thoroughly deserved to win, but not by a margin of three goals. Indeed, more than one of their points was vigorously protested against by the Rangers, but, as in all such cases, once the fiat had gone forth and the referee had pointed towards the centre of the field, without avail. Starting with great dash, and in a manner before proved successful by the Rangers at Tottenham, they tried to bustle the opposing defence in the opening stages.

These tactics partially succeeded, and in less than three minutes Ronaldson scored after some pretty passing. Until nearly half-time the Rangers held their lead, but only by fine play on the part of Archer and Newlands at back. Just before the interval Morris equalised from a penalty kick, and it was in the second half that Tottenham obtained the other three goals. In justice to the Rangers, it should be stated that they were without Hitchcock, whom there is no better centre-half in the Dowlan, and Stewart. Ronaldson played in capital style at inside right for the Rangers.

Although strengthened by the inclusion of Maxwell in their forward line, Millwall again met with defeat on their own ground, and again it was weak and ineffective work among the forwards which caused the disaster. Portsmouth were playing a couple of reserves, Ford and Platt, on their right wing, and these two youngsters did very well indeed for "Pompey." Platt scoring the only goal of the first half, after Millwall had put in a great deal of pressure on the Portsmouth goal, without, however, shooting straight enough to score. In the second half there was little in it between the sides, and had a little of the determination displayed by the "Blues" during this period been forthcoming during the first half Portsmouth would hardly have taken both points.

Reading have done so well this season that it was curious to find them outplayed and outclassed Upton yesterday by West Ham. True they were without H. Smith, their brilliant amateur back and captain, but even then their football fell far below the level of the Londoners, who made brilliant use of their opportunities. Once again Simmonds, the old West Bromwich Albion forward, was the life and soul of the attack, and with Fletcher, an old Reading forward, also in brilliant form for the "Hammers," they attacked almost unceasingly, and only the admirable goal-keeping of Naisby saved Reading from a very heavy defeat. Reading are rapidly earning a name as an in-and-out side, but West Ham are showing splendid consistency.

Plymouth Argyle played capital football against Southampton yesterday, and by a clever victory of 2 to 1 did much to efface the memory of their defeat at Tottenham. The "Saints," however, were not at full strength, Fraser and Lee playing at back instead of Molynieux and Meston, and I am sorry to hear that their veteran captain, Harry Wood, was hurt and had to retire. It was, however, a capital game throughout, and the dashing Argyle forwards were seen to particular advantage in a very fast game.

Brentford were a trifle lucky to draw at Fulham, but dogged defence gained them a point, although the Fulham forwards were continually harassing their goal. As so frequently happens when a side has been pressed almost through the game, Brentford, who were a goal down, just before the finish broke through the Fulham defence and equalised, Shanks, whose marksmanship has been at fault so far, scoring.

Aston Villa and Small Heath reached the final round of the Birmingham Charity Cup last evening by defeating Wolverhampton Wanderers and West Bromwich respectively. It is probably a long time since the "Wolves" had eight goals chalked up against them.

### WESTERN LEAGUE.

### TOTTENHAM HOTSPUR, 4; QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS, 1.

The visit of the Rangers, who have won three matches of the reel in the Southern League, to play the champions of the Western League attracted a large crowd to Tottenham. Between 7,000 and 8,000 people witnessed

the hard turf play which went at a fast pace, and, until the Hotspur took a commanding lead, and the game was well played by both teams. Without Woodward and Stansfeld among the forwards, and Watson at back, the home team had hard work to hold their own during the first half, the Rangers showing great dash and carrying on their attacks with energy.

Three minutes from the start, from a pass by Singleton, Ronaldson scored for the Rangers. The latter and Morris each sent in 2 goals, and the former equalised, while the latter scored a goal.

Gradually the Hotspur had more of the game, Walton being conspicuous, and from a pass by Glen looked like getting through, but was charged off the ball.

A penalty was given, and from it Morris equalised.

Morris changed soon afterwards.

The Rangers subsequently were decidedly unlucky. Clever work by Walton and Brealey led up to a goal, but the visitors put the ball through, and gossed out to meet Walton, who turned the ball past him. Soon afterwards Kirwan and Copeland ran down smartly, and Glen with a left foot shot made the score 3-1.

Cleary, which went to Copeland, who, standing near the goalkeeper, turned the ball through. One of the Rangers just touched the ball and put Copeland "in

There were appeals for offside about all these three goals, and, though deserving to win, the Hotspur were lucky to have such a big score as 4 to 1 in their favour. The Rangers were without Hitch, Bowman, and Stewart.

### MILLWALL, 1; PORTSMOUTH, 2.

In a match rarely brilliant Millwall were yesterday beaten at home by two goals to one by Portsmouth. There were changes in both sides. Maxwell made a fine appearance for Millwall, and a rearrangement of the forwards saw Jones moved to Barlow at centre-forward. The visitors left out Thompson, Digweed, Lee, and Cunliffe, and played Harris, Ford, Platt, and Ashton.

With the assistance of a boisterous wind Millwall were early pressing, but although Jones shot with force and precision on three occasions the Portsmouth goal escaped. Following a smart sprint and a judicious centre by S. Smith, Digweed, for the visitors, who were still a goal in front, in the interval.

In the second half Portsmouth, through S. Smith, again beat Joyce, and after Barlow had failed to make use of excellent opportunity Jones missed scoring from a free kick.

Millwall, during the closing stages of the game, played with marked determination, and Barlow reduced the visitors' lead after good work by Maxwell.

### WEST HAM UNITED, 3; READING, 0.

West Ham played remarkably good football at Upton Park yesterday, and thoroughly deserved their win of three goals to none over Reading. It was a very notable victory, seeing that the two teams were evenly matched, for there was only one change in either side from the Southern League teams of Saturday—Piercy gave way at centre-half to Jarvis for West Ham, and Gossell played full-back for H. Smith for Reading.

West Ham began with a pair of passes and combination, and Simmons, the inside left, made a splendid game for the rest of the forwards.

The West Ham forwards were all over the Reading park, and the Reading full-backs, Chapman and Hendeson, kicked hard and cleanly. Naisby kept goal excellently well, and the shots that beat him were impossible to save.

After ten seconds in the first half Fletcher with a long shot accounted for West Ham. The home team were continually pressing in the second half, and at intervals of twenty-five minutes and forty-four minutes there were other goals by Simmons and Fletcher. Reading were well beaten. There were 3,000 spectators.

### FULHAM, 1; BRENTFORD, 1.

A fast and thoroughly interesting game at Fulham ended in a draw of one goal each, but this result does not give anything like an accurate idea of the run of play. From the start Fulham were the superior side, their football being in every way a higher class than that of the visitors.

Brentford, however, broke away, but for the most part the visitors lacked combination, and the home defence was seldom taxed severely. For the greater part of the first half Fulham did most of the pressing, but the Brentford defence was sound, and, when they would, the home forwards could not break through.

Towards the interval Brentford improved considerably, and some capital work was seen in by Shanks, but they were still in Fryer's little or no trouble, and at change of ends nothing had been scored.

It was not until midway through the second half that Fletcher, with a superb effort, shot over the scoring line. From then on the visitors' side continued to attack, and with the end rapidly approaching, they looked like maintaining their advantage.

Fifteen seconds before the end some clever work on the right wing, which led to Wartime's sending across to Shanks, who with an open goal in front of him, had no difficulty in equalising. About four thousand people witnessed the game.

### SOUTHAMPTON, 1; PLYMOUTH ARGYLE, 2.

Fine weather favoured this match at Southampton yesterday, and 5,000 people attended. Southampton had to play Fraser and Lee at back, and the visiting team were without McLuckie and Ashby.

The Argyle were the first to score. Buck getting through to score, but he was off-side. Wood, the home captain, was unfortunately hurt and had to retire from the game. Nothing further was scored, however, before the interval, when Plymouth had to go to goal to none.

One minute later, however, each side scoring again. Buck scored another point for Plymouth, and though Mounchar scored for Southampton, the Argyle managed to retain their lead winning by 2 to 1.

### BIRMINGHAM CHARITY CUP.—Semi-finals.

#### SMALL HEATH, 8; WOLVERHAMPTON WANDERERS, 0.

All Small Heath yesterday the home team had matters all their own way, but they only got eight goals to none. McRoberts came into the forward line instead of Jones, while the visitors made no change in their eleven.

Play began evenly, but McRoberts and Green scored before the interval, and afterwards Small Heath played brilliantly, Green putting on three goals and Robertson, Wigmore, and Dougherty one each.

#### ASTON VILLA, 2; WEST BROMWICH ALBION, 0.

Neither side had their full strength at Aston yesterday, and the game rather lacked interest. The weather was poor, and about 4,000 spectators watched the match. West Bromwich were unfortunate in losing Hadley, who was injured and had to leave the field.

In the first half Yates scored an easy goal for the Villa from a good centre, and in the last five goals Matthews put on a second goal, Aston Villa winning by 2 goals to 0.

#### THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

#### HIBERNIANS, 1; GLASGOW RANGERS, 2.

In the presence of about 8,000 people at Easter-road, Edinburgh, yesterday, a well-contested game ended in a victory for the Rangers by two goals to one.

The first half was very even, both sides scoring once.

The Rangers monopolised the play on resuming, and McColl, beating the opposing backs, put the Rangers ahead. The goal was disputed, but the referee allowed the point.

#### HEART OF MIDLOTHIAN, 2; CELTIC, 0.

Edinburgh yesterday the Heart of Midlothian gained a well-deserved victory by two goals to none. There were fully 6,000 people on the ground when the game began.

Both clubs were able to put a full team into the field with the exception of Heart of Midlothian being without their captain, and the first half was fairly even, but the home team were much quicker to seize opportunities in front of goal, and before the interval put on two goals, Moran and G. Wilson scoring for them.

In the second half the Celtic played a good deal, but shot miserably, and were unsuccessful in scoring.

#### "A KIND FRIEND."

#### How an Invalid Was Happy Till She Returned Home.

"Don't worry; you can trust me," was the comforting assurance Mrs. Catherine Candy received from Mrs. Millicent Partridge when the latter undertook to be "a kind friend" and look after the former's house in Trinity-buildings, Borough-road, while she went into the infirmary for some weeks.

Mrs. Partridge paid a visit to Mrs. Candy at the infirmary. Again she spoke words of comfort.

"Rest yourself easy. Your bird is beautiful, the place is nice and clean, and I have given a shilling to the old lady."

But when Mrs. Candy returned home from the infirmary she found that her house had been ransacked, and yesterday at Southwark Mrs. Partridge was remanded, charged with stealing clothing valued at £2.

#### BURYING HIS BACHELORDOM.

#### Lugubrious Ceremony Over Corsets and a Lock of Hair.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Monday.—At two o'clock at night Paulin was disturbed by a lugubrious procession of six dismal-looking people, each carrying a candle and marching in front of a hand bier. The six sang a funeral hymn and the latest music-hall songs alternately.

The police at last interfered and wanted to know what was in the coffin. After a lot of difficulty it was opened and found to contain feminine belongings, including a pair of corsets and a lock of long hair.

The police were still mystified until one of the six said that it was the burial of the bachelor past of one of their number who was just about to be married.

#### JOCKEYS v. ATHLETES AT CRICKET.

A cricket match (twelve a side) will be played on Monday 20th inst. at Kennington Oval, between teams representing the jockeys and amateur athletes of the English Turf Club, and the members of the Amateur and Technical Fund. Play begins at 2 o'clock. Admission 6d. Reserved seats 2s, extra. All the players will be identifiable by wearing numbers corresponding with those of Messrs. Wilden and Co. will give a bat to the highest scorer and a ball to the best bowler in the match.

The teams will be selected from the following:—

For the Jockeys (captain H. Jones)—W. C. Cannon, W. Lane, D. Maher, C. Trigg, W. Doherty, O. Madden, W. Griggs, E. Mathews, P. Chaloner, H. Randall, B. Lyman, G. Williamson, J. Hare, H. Woodland, and A. B. Williams.

For the Athletes (captain A. Shrubbs) (multiple champion), Montague Holbein (Channel swimmer), H. L. Doherty (amateur tennis champion), A. D. Read (amateur cycling champion), C. H. Fury (200 yards champion), F. D. Phillips (rowing), J. W. Marion (400 yards champion), A. H. Cloutie (ex-champion sculler), A. F. Dussey (ex-100 yards champion), C. McLauchlan (ex-quarter-mile champion), H. J. Blundell (ex-300 yards champion), H. N. Sprake (rowing), G. R. Montague (athletics), D. Basan (lacrosse), J. B. Densham (hurdling), J. C. Stevens (hockey), C. W. Fox (athletics), A. R. Churchill (cross-country running), G. H. Cook (athletics), R. H. L. Miller (polo), G. E. Spendlove (president S.C.C.A.), H. T. Blackstaffe (rowing).

#### SURREY TRIAL MATCH.

The Gentlemen of Surrey had all the best of the cricket at the Oval yesterday. Chilman and Baker had a big share in getting the wickets, and the cricketers out to cheer them were a good audience. Gossell, who together put on 163 for the second wicket, batted splendidly. The match will be concluded to-day. Score at present: Young Cricketers, 173 (W. T. Graburn 38 not out, Stagg 39); Gentlemen of Surrey, 242 for two wickets (T. W. Garrett 112 not out, W. J. H. Curwen 73).

#### SPORTING NEWS ITEMS.

Although the sum of £10 was set aside for the third prize in the Rothchild Plate at Birmingham yesterday, no claimants entered the lists, and consequently the third prize will be added to the sum gained by Capres, the winner.

The annual meeting of first-class county secretaries will be held at London on December 6, when it is proposed to have a general discussion on the question of a first-class county.

E. H. Grimssell, of the North Road Club, has just lowered the London to Edinburgh unmarked bicycle record to 10 hours 45 min., and is now the holder of the previous best, standing to the credit of F. Wright, also a member of the North Road Club, by the big margin of 3hr. 45min.

An interesting golf match was played on the Links at Herne Hill Golf Club at Teddington yesterday between teams of fifteen a side representing the Free Church Ministers and the Press. The Press scored an easy victory in the singles by 47 holes to 27, but lost the foursomes by 12 holes to 6. On the day's play, therefore, the Press gained the victory by 33 holes to 39.

#### Will the Remarkable Prosperity of To-day Continue?

#### FUTURE INTERNATIONALS.

The crowds at the professional clubs' matches increase by leaps and bounds each season, but the croakers, who would have it that we are becoming a nation of "jockers-on," must be confounded by the figures issued by the London and Surrey Associations.

Surrey does not reach the total of its more favoured rival, but an entry of 111 for the Junior Cup must be considered as extremely satisfactory.

The London F.A. statistics are positively glorious. Over 1,000 clubs are affiliated, and this means at the lowest possible estimate that 11,000 young men are playing the game each week. As every club has at least fifteen or sixteen members, and many of them run three or four teams, which, of course, means a much larger number, probably London has nearly 20,000 active amateur players. The London Junior Cup is coveted by 275 clubs. It is a remarkable fact in connection with this trophy that for many years past it has been won by a North London team. Last winter everyone expected that Clapham would carry it across the river, but, though they had much the best of the exchanges in the final with Aspasia Rovers, the Tottenham team secured a penalty-kick, which won them the cup.

#### The Ground Difficulty.

The only thing that will arrest the progress of junior football will be the scarcity of grounds. Many of the outlying spaces are being furiously attacked by the builder, and, particularly in Leyton and Walthamstow, the problem how to secure a suitable pitch is difficult of solution.

This is not a question that rights itself with time. As the seasons go on the grounds available will become fewer and fewer. The boys of to-day will, as young men, have to travel miles to get to a field to play on.

I shall at all times be glad to receive information of the progress of promising young players. I note, with pleasure, that C. Rance, who captained the London boys in their match with Edinburgh, is likely this season to be found in the ranks of the Clapton B team.

R. Boulton, a comrade of his in West Ham, and also a "schoolboy international," is likewise to receive a place in the team. Leonard Shelley, who captained Halford-road when they won the London School Championship, has signed as a professional for Fulham.

#### Wanted a Volunteer.

It will be extremely regrettable if the competition for the Hospital Cup (Northern district) has to be abandoned, but I hope that Mr. R. A. Stephens is unable to continue the series, the system by which attached to which must make an enormous encroachment upon his leisure—and Mr. Stephens, although an enthusiast, is a busy man with a business of his own to look after. He is an old "Spur," delights in refereeing junior matches in mid-week, and has devoted a great deal of time to the encouragement of the game.

The competition was a splendid success last winter, and it will be a thousand pities, if just as it is firmly established, the lack of a successor to Mr. Stephens should cause its abandonment. In the southern district matters appear to be progressing satisfactorily.

If the "Spurs" do not in years to come get many recruits from the Tottenham district it will be entirely their own fault. The Marshes swarm with players, and amongst them surely there are some capable of being developed into first-class players. One of the greatest centres of activity in the district is the Page Green Council school. The boys always hold their own with the best of the metropolis, and when they leave school they do not drift apart. As the Page Green Old Boys they have made their mark in local circles. Three teams are placed in the field each week, and with the "flight of ages" no doubt others will follow. It would be unfair in this connection not to mention the indefatigable services rendered by Mr. Charles Cook, their mentor, an enthusiastic organiser of everything in connection with sport at the famous Tottenham Council school.

DOMINIE.

#### MOTORS AND CYCLES.

GENTLE 13-gauge Coventry cycle, not ridden 20 miles; free wheel, 2 rim brakes. Dunlop licensed tyres; handsome machine; no faults; £5 10s.; cash wanted; approval; Student, 22, Pentonville rd., Clapham.

#### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A LADY wishes to sell lovely 5¢ guitars upright, iron grandee double bass, piano, 8¢ grand square, 10¢ grand square, plate, fitted with grand repeater check action, handsome marquetry panel, with carved pillars; new; maker: 20 years experience; £10 10s.; cash wanted; Burdett-nd, Bow, London, E.

BORD'S Piano—2 per cent. discount for cash or second-hand piano; £10 10s.; £12 10s.; £15 10s.; £18 10s.; £20 10s.; £22 10s.; £25 10s.; £28 10s.; £30 10s.; £32 10s.; £35 10s.; £38 10s.; £40 10s.; £42 10s.; £45 10s.; £48 10s.; £50 10s.; £52 10s.; £55 10s.; £58 10s.; £60 10s.; £62 10s.; £65 10s.; £68 10s.; £70 10s.; £72 10s.; £75 10s.; £78 10s.; £80 10s.; £82 10s.; £85 10s.; £88 10s.; £90 10s.; £92 10s.; £95 10s.; £98 10s.; £100 10s.; £102 10s.; £105 10s.; £108 10s.; £110 10s.; £112 10s.; £115 10s.; £118 10s.; £120 10s.; £122 10s.; £125 10s.; £128 10s.; £130 10s.; £132 10s.; £135 10s.; £138 10s.; £140 10s.; £142 10s.; £145 10s.; £148 10s.; £150 10s.; £152 10s.; £155 10s.; £158 10s.; £160 10s.; £162 10s.; £165 10s.; £168 10s.; £170 10s.; £172 10s.; £175 10s.; £178 10s.; £180 10s.; £182 10s.; £185 10s.; £188 10s.; £190 10s.; £192 10s.; £195 10s.; £198 10s.; £200 10s.; £202 10s.; £205 10s.; £208 10s.; £210 10s.; £212 10s.; £215 10s.; £218 10s.; £220 10s.; £222 10s.; £225 10s.; £228 10s.; £230 10s.; £232 10s.; £235 10s.; £238 10s.; £240 10s.; £242 10s.; £245 10s.; £248 10s.; £250 10s.; £252 10s.; £255 10s.; £258 10s.; £260 10s.; £262 10s.; £265 10s.; £268 10s.; £270 10s.; £272 10s.; £275 10s.; £278 10s.; £280 10s.; £282 10s.; £285 10s.; £288 10s.; £290 10s.; £292 10s.; £295 10s.; £298 10s.; £300 10s.; £302 10s.; £305 10s.; £308 10s.; £310 10s.; £312 10s.; £315 10s.; £318 10s.; £320 10s.; £322 10s.; £325 10s.; £328 10s.; £330 10s.; £332 10s.; £335 10s.; £338 10s.; £340 10s.; £342 10s.; £345 10s.; £348 10s.; £350 10s.; £352 10s.; £355 10s.; £358 10s.; £360 10s.; £362 10s.; £365 10s.; £368 10s.; £370 10s.; £372 10s.; £375 10s.; £378 10s.; £380 10s.; £382 10s.; £385 10s.; £388 10s.; £390 10s.; £392 10s.; £395 10s.; £398 10s.; £400 10s.; £402 10s.; £405 10s.; £408 10s.; £410 10s.; £412 10s.; £415 10s.; £418 10s.; £420 10s.; £422 10s.; £425 10s.; £428 10s.; £430 10s.; £432 10s.; £435 10s.; £438 10s.; £440 10s.; £442 10s.; £445 10s.; £448 10s.; £450 10s.; £452 10s.; £455 10s.; £458 10s.; £460 10s.; £462 10s.; £465 10s.; £468 10s.; £470 10s.; £472 10s.; £475 10s.; £478 10s.; £480 10s.; £482 10s.; £485 10s.; £488 10s.; £490 10s.; £492 10s.; £495 10s.; £498 10s.; £500 10s.; £502 10s.; £505 10s.; £508 10s.; £510 10s.; £512 10s.; £515 10s.; £518 10s.; £520 10s.; £522 10s.; £525 10s.; £528 10s.; £530 10s.; £532 10s.; £535 10s.; £538 10s.; £540 10s.; £542 10s.; £545 10s.; £548 10s.; £550 10s.; £552 10s.; £555 10s.; £558 10s.; £560 10s.; £562 10s.; £565 10s.; £568 10s.; £570 10s.; £572 10s.; £575 10s.; £578 10s.; £580 10s.; £582 10s.; £585 10s.; £588 10s.; £590 10s.; £592 10s.; £595 10s.; £598 10s.; £600 10s.; £602 10s.; £605 10s.; £608 10s.; £610 10s.; £612 10s.; £615 10s.; £618 10s.; £620 10s.; £622 10s.; £625 10s.; £628 10s.; £630 10s.; £632 10s.; £635 10s.; £638 10s.; £640 10s.; £642 10s.; £645 10s.; £648 10s.; £650 10s.; £652 10s.; £655 10s.; £658 10s.; £660 10s.; £662 10s.; £665 10s.; £668 10s.; £670 10s.; £672 10s.; £675 10s.; £678 10s.; £680 10s.; £682 10s.; £685 10s.; £688 10s.; £690 10s.; £692 10s.; £695 10s.; £698 10s.; £700 10s.; £702 10s.; £705 10s.; £708 10s.; £710 10s.; £712 10s.; £715 10s.; £718 10s.; £720 10s.; £722 10s.; £725 10s.; £728 10s.; £730 10s.; £732 10s.; £735 10s.; £738 10s.; £740 10s.; £742 10s.; £745 10s.; £748 10s.; £750 10s.; £752 10s.; £755 10s.; £758 10s.; £760 10s.; £762 10s.; £765 10s.; £768 10s.; £770 10s.; £772 10s.; £775 10s.; £778 10s.; £780 10s.; £782 10s.; £785 10s.; £788 10s.; £790 10s.; £792 10s.; £795 10s.; £798 10s.; £800 10s.; £802 10s.; £805 10s.; £808 10s.; £810 10s.; £812 10s.; £815 10s.; £818 10s.; £820 10s.; £822 10s.; £825 10s.; £828 10s.; £830 10s.; £832 10s.; £835 10s.; £838 10s.; £840 10s.; £842 10s.; £845 10s.; £848 10s.; £850 10s.; £852 10s.; £855 10s.; £858 10s.; £860 10s.; £862 10s.; £865 10s.; £868 10s.; £870 10s.; £872 10s.; £875 10s.; £878 10s.; £880 10s.; £882 10s.; £885 10s.; £888 10s.; £890 10s.; £892 10s.; £895 10s.; £898 10s.; £900 10s.; £902 10s.; £905 10s.; £908 10s.; £910 10s.; £912 10s.; £915 10s.; £918 10s.; £920 10s.; £922 10s.; £925 10s.; £928 10s.; £930 10s.; £932 10s.; £935 10s.; £938 10s.; £940 10s.; £942 10s.; £945 10s.; £948 10s.; £950 10s.; £952 10s.; £955 10s.; £958 10s.; £960 10s.; £962 10s.; £965 10s.; £968 10s.; £970 10s.; £972 10s.; £975 10s.; £978 10s.; £980 10s.; £982 10s.; £985 10s.; £988 10s.; £990 10s.; £992 10s.; £995 10s.; £998 10s.; £1000 10s.; £1002 10s.; £1005 10s.; £1008 10s.; £1010 10s.; £1012 10s.; £1015 10s.; £1018 10s.; £1020 10s.; £1022 10s.; £1025 10s.; £1028 10s.; £1030 10s.; £1032 10s.; £1035 10s.; £1038 10s.; £1040 10s.; £1042 10s.; £1045 10s.; £1048 10s.; £1050 10s.; £1052 10s.; £1055 10s.; £1058 10s.; £1060 10s.; £1062 10s.; £1065 10s.; £1068 10s.; £1070 10s.; £1072 10s.; £1075 10s.; £1078 10s.; £1080 10s.; £1082 10s.; £1085 10s.; £1088 10s.; £1090 10s.; £1092 10s.; £1095 10s.; £1098 10s.; £1100 10s.; £1102 10s.; £1105 10s.; £1108

